The New-York Times.

VOL. XXII.....NO. 6845. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JANUARY 5, 1873. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

FOUND GUILTY.

Close of the Second Act in the Fisk Tragedy.

Termination of the Trial of Edward S. Stokes.

Verdict of the Jury: Murder in the First Degree.

Scenes and Incidents in the Court-Room.

Story of the Crime of the Sixth of January Last.

Between 11 and 12 o'clock last night, the long and tedious trial of Edward S. Stokes was concluded. It was nearly midnight when the jury entered the Court-room, after their three-hours' deliberation, and rendered the verdict which adjudged the prisoner to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. The announcement that this *causa celebre* has at last been ended will be received everywhere with satisfaction, whatever may be the differences of opinion on the verdict. This, the second trial of the prisoner, has lasted nearly fourteen days. The able Judge who presided referred in his charge with much satisfaction to the calm and temperate tone of public opinion in regard to the case during the continuance of the trial, and to the silence of the organs through which that opinion finds expression. The Court-room has been the scene of no unseemly wrangling of opposing counsel, nor has its dignity been compromised by outbursts of popular feeling on either side. The calmness which befits the important business before it has characterized the Court over which Judge Boardman presided throughout this tedious trial, and the verdict comes with the weight which attaches to a decision arrived at after patient hearing of evidence and dispassionate calmness in considering it.

The Oyer and Terminer Court-room was again crowded, and the adjoining corridor filled with an eager crowd of men patiently awaiting their turn to be admitted. Judge Boardman took his seat on the bench a little after 10, and presided through the day with unfailing courtesy and attention. Stokes sat in the inclosure beside his counsel, with his father, mother, and other relatives clustered in a group around him. The iron nerve and the hardihood of the prisoner were conspicuous. Apparently, he was the most unconcerned person in the room. When the counsel for the prosecution, in summing up, alluded to Stokes' coolness and self-possession on the witness stand, a smile immediately passed over his face, an incident which was called to the attention of the jury. And, still later, while the case at the Grand Central was being exhibited to the jury in the most vivid colors, Stokes sat paying with a tooth-pick. He never flinched for a single instant, even when the jury were returning to consider their verdict. At the opening of the Court, Judge Brennan continued his summing up on the part of the defense, and finished about 1 o'clock. At 1½ o'clock Mr. Beach began to sum up for the prosecution, and did not close until 6½ o'clock, when a recess of fifteen minutes was taken, and the Judge delivered his charge to the jury, which occupied more than an hour in delivery.

THE JUDGE'S CHARGE.

The following is Judge Boardman's charge:

I congratulate you on the near approach of the termination of this very protracted case, and I must have occasion to compliment you on the apparent patience and attention which you have given to the case and to the evidence during its progress. It gives me pleasure also to commend the counsel in this case for the distinguished ability and zeal, accompanied at the same time with courtesy and fairness, they have manifested the case and discussed the testimony, and protected the interests which are respectively assigned to them. In view of what I said early in the case, I feel also disposed to return my thanks to the gentlemen of the Press of this City for the fair and honorable course which, I believe or know, they commence upon this case during its progress calculated to stir feeling or excite partisan prejudice, or anything to interfere with the due and proper administration of justice.

Having said this much, I will, without further comment, devote myself in this case, and as briefly as possible present to you certain leading features and characteristics which may assist you in your investigation, and aid you in coming to a just conclusion. It is proper that I should say a few words as to the possible certain cobwebs that have accumulated about the case, and are well calculated to distract attention from the real points you are to pass upon. Among these I may name that the character of Fisk, who is not upon trial here, is not to be considered by you in any respect except a single one, to which I shall presently call your attention, whether he was a good or bad man, whether vile in habits, or personally pure and virtuous, is a matter which is not in issue in this case, and you will do this Court injustice if you allow it to prejudice your minds or influence the verdict to which you are to come.

Upon the other hand, more or less has been said as to the defendant, his social relations, and his wealth. These have nothing to do with your verdict. However high his social position, whatever rank or station he may enjoy, whatever wealth he may be possessed of, however influential or however good or virtuous his friends may be, will not or ought not to affect your judgment. These things are not to thwart the progress of the law. He is to be judged of as any other. All in this tribunal stand equal. None entitled to special protection, none exempt by imminence or eminence of which he is guilty. Neither vengeance or hatred by the special friends of Fisk, nor sympathy for the sorrows of the friends of the prisoner, should warp your judgment or turn your minds a moment from the real questions in this case. It would be a disgrace to the administration of criminal justice if your verdict could, by any possibility, be swayed by any such instrumentality—a reproach to you personally to allow such considerations to weigh a moment against your oaths to decide impartially on the evidence before you.

Now I may say I think, without exception from any one, that the killing of Fisk by the prisoner stands conceded. There is nothing in the case, as I understand, to raise a doubt of the fact that the prisoner killed Fisk by shots fired on Jan. 6, 1872. Discarding the questions conceded to be true, and the circumstances that surround the case which you have heard of, let us see what the real point of difference is—what the real question you are called on to decide—and, seeing that plainly and clearly, what are the instrumentalities that have been brought to canvass your judgment and affect your verdict.

The killing being conceded, it naturally becomes a question whether such killing was a crime. That is the question. It is confined within the exceedingly narrow limits coincident with the occurrence, or immediately preceding the fact, whether this killing was a crime. The counsel on both sides agree that the act was either murder in the first degree, manslaughter in the third degree, or justifiable homicide. It is for you to say which of the characterization properly attach to it from the evidence before you. To intelligently determine that question, the most important fact is, were there two pistols found? For if there was but one, and that the pistol produced before you, it is conceded to be the pistol of Stokes, fired by him, and which inflicted the fatal wound. If that is sustained, is there any other evidence in the case which by possibility can be alleged to show the prisoner to have acted in self-defense under the circumstances? If Fisk had no pistol, and so could make no threatening assault, was it possible for the prisoner to justify the firing of his pistol? Before looking directly at that, let me say a few words as to the character of the evidence on which this issue is to be determined.

It is apparent, as has been stated by counsel on either side, that there is much discrepancy in the testimony.

It is conceded by either counsel, also, that much of it is of that character which does not go to the credibility or affect the integrity of the witnesses. In a case of this character, where a fatal shot is fired, up to the moment of shooting no statement is given, from the moment of shooting all are under extreme excitement. It is quite impossible that any two witnesses should give exactly the same statements, should see the same persons, hear the same language, identify the same locations of persons and incidents, and speak in the same words. Such a thing is practically impossible, and would be a circumstance of very grave suspicion. Mere discrepancies arising out of habits of inattention, or lack of observation, or through lacking memory, or different positions in which persons are placed, or differences of susceptibilities to excitement, are not inconsistent with the honesty and integrity of the witnesses or the truthfulness of their story. One of the first duties of jurors is where it can consistently be done, to reconcile the testimony of all the witnesses without impugning their honesty or integrity. It is also their duty, as it should be their pleasure, to believe that every witness has told the truth, and if it becomes impossible to reconcile their testimony, if it is so conflicting and opposite that you must come to the conclusion that one or other witness has testified falsely, and willfully falsely, then you must make up your minds whom to credit and whose testimony to reject. Then there are other considerations that should be observed by the jurors—the appearance of the witnesses. They are then brought on the stand that you may hear them and judge their frankness and intent to tell the truth, whether there is any reason to distrust their integrity or doubt their disinterestedness, whether they are intelligent or less observing, whether they are disposed to be prejudiced or warped, or give a high coloring to the facts—all these matters you are to judge, and which is less entitled to credit for the reasons I have suggested. If you find any evidence in the case that any inducement has been offered witnesses to modify or conceal testimony, that is to be taken into consideration. If no evidence of mercenary motive is given you, or that their testimony is warped, then of course they are entitled to credit just to the extent you believe they are honest and deserving of credit, clear, and willing to give the testimony which they have. So far as I recollect, there is no evidence in the case which will go far, if at all, toward satisfying you that there is any evidence to suppress testimony or control evidence. An exception may, perhaps, be made in the case of Jenny Turner, who claims that Mrs. Morse tried to get her to leave for the purpose of avoiding being a witness. But Mrs. Morse denies that.

There is another subject I call your attention to in this connection—the prisoner's own testimony. His testimony stands on a different footing in many—in all respects I might say—from any fair, disinterested witness. He stands here charged with crime, for which, if guilty, he may be punished with death. He is, therefore, most deeply interested in this case. You cannot conceive of any deeper temporal interest than that in a man's own life when endangered. You are to consider his testimony with more care, scrutinize it more closely, and observe it with more hesitation than you would that of another witness not subject to this overwhelming interest.

Having thus given you some leading views as to the manner of looking at this testimony, we will now proceed to the theories which exist, or may exist, in reference to the number of pistols found after the homicide. The theory of the defense is that Fisk had a pistol in his hand; that it was a white, silver-plated, ivory-handled pistol; that it was dropped upon the stairs, but by some means was concealed or put out of the way. They call witnesses, and claim that the evidence is sufficient to satisfy you that that pistol did exist.

It is unnecessary to call attention to the evidence of the witnesses, the counsel having so elaborately done it. That is the theory of the defense. A second theory is that of the prosecution—that Stapleton, Chester, and Jenny Turner testify to that, and that the testimony of De Corley, who identifies the same pistol or one like it, is false or mistaken. This explanation does not relieve you from having conflicting testimony which it is impossible to reconcile. There is another theory that may not have been suggested by counsel, which, perhaps, I should suggest for your aid. It is possible, perhaps, by this to reconcile all these witnesses. It is possible that a lady did actually come up those stairs soon after these pistol shots; that she picked up a pistol either on or at the head of the stairs, as testified to by Stapleton; that it was seen in her hands by Jenny Turner; that she gave it to a gentleman, the two passing off into the hall; and that these persons, fearful of the consequences of their knowledge, concealed the pistol in the sofa of parlor No. 207, and concealed the knowledge which they possessed. The pistol within the sofa was found by Stokes, and dropped by him immediately after. Where he dropped his pistol is not clearly determined by his own or other evidence. This theory has but one qualification. It allows the reconciling of a greater amount of testimony, but does not reconcile the difference in the color of the pistol. Another discrepancy is that Jenny Turner swears that the pistol was one she had before seen in Fisk's possession in Mrs. Morse's room. You are to judge finally whether there were two pistols in that room. You are to recollect that there is no evidence that any one of the pistol in Fisk's hands except the prisoner himself. All other evidence shows that this pistol wherever seen was in other's hands. If the testimony of the prisoner is to be believed this theory is overthrown—it ceases to be of any consequence.

If you find that there was but one pistol there, then I apprehend that you will have more difficulty in believing that this prisoner was actuated by a feeling of danger to himself from anything Fisk proposed to do, and was rather actuated by malice and a design to effect the death of Fisk, since there could not have been any great danger to Stokes, he being at a safe distance from Fisk, while it was easy for him to have defended himself, or have avoided such conflict as it was in the power of Fisk to make, without a pistol, and if he failed to avoid or escape from a conflict which he anticipated, or if he fired with the intention of killing Fisk, when no assault was made against him, either threatening life or limb, then, of course, he will stand undefended before you. If, however, there were two pistols there, then the question is, was the prisoner, in firing, acting in self-defense? Did he do what he could under the circumstances to avoid a conflict with the person coming upstairs with a pistol in his hands? It was his duty to avoid it so long as it was possible without great danger to himself. If he saw Fisk coming up, with a pistol in his hands pointed at him, if in his power to avoid danger to himself by withdrawing from the contest, it was his duty to do so, rather than by inflicting the killing now in question. But if Fisk had no pistol, and it was easy for him to have defended himself, or have avoided such conflict as it was in the power of Fisk to make, without a pistol, and if he failed to avoid or escape from a conflict which he anticipated, or if he fired with the intention of killing Fisk, when no assault was made against him, either threatening life or limb, then, of course, he will stand undefended before you. If, however, there were two pistols there, then the question is, was the prisoner, in firing, acting in self-defense? Did he do what he could under the circumstances to avoid a conflict with the person coming upstairs with a pistol in his hands? It was his duty to avoid it so long as it was possible without great danger to himself. If he saw Fisk coming up, with a pistol in his hands pointed at him, if in his power to avoid danger to himself by withdrawing from the contest, it was his duty to do so, rather than by inflicting the killing now in question. But if Fisk had no pistol, and it was easy for him to have defended himself, or have avoided such conflict as it was in the power of Fisk to make, without a pistol, and if he failed to avoid or escape from a conflict which he anticipated, or if he fired with the intention of killing Fisk, when no assault was made against him, either threatening life or limb, then, of course, he will stand undefended before you. If, however, there were two pistols there, then the question is, was the prisoner, in firing, acting in self-defense? Did he do what he could under the circumstances to avoid a conflict with the person coming upstairs with a pistol in his hands? It was his duty to do so, rather than by inflicting the killing now in question. But if Fisk had no pistol, and it was easy for him to have defended himself, or have avoided such conflict as it was in the power of Fisk to make, without a pistol, and if he failed to avoid or escape from a conflict which he anticipated, or if he fired with the intention of killing Fisk, when no assault was made against him, either threatening life or limb, then, of course, he will stand undefended before you. If, however, there were two pistols there, then the question is, was the prisoner, in firing, acting in self-defense? Did he do what he could under the circumstances to avoid a conflict with the person coming upstairs with a pistol in his hands? It was his duty to avoid it so long as it was possible without great danger to himself. If he saw Fisk coming up, with a pistol in his hands pointed at him, if in his power to avoid danger to himself by withdrawing from the contest, it

CURRENT LITERATURE.

HEIDELBERG—ON THE TERRACE.

We stood upon the castle's height,
So full of old romances:
The moon above shone clear and bright,
And silvered all our fancies.

The Neckar murmured in its flow,
The woods with dew were weeping,
And, tighting up the depths below,
The quiet town seemed sleeping.

The battlements rose grim and still
In majesty before us,
And floating faintly up the hill
We heard a student's chorus.

Inspired by the brimming cup,
Their words were wildly ringing;
They sang of love—and I took up
The burden of their singing.

I spoke to you; in sweet surprise
A little while you hovered;
Then in the depths of those gray eyes
Your answer I discovered.

We vowed that while the Neckar's flow
(How low the words were spoken!)
Ran undisturbed tiwan towards below,
Our troth should rest unbroken.

Again beneath these walls I stand,
And here my footsteps linger,
Where once I pressed with loving hand
This token on your finger.

But now the well-loved view I see
Its old enchantment misses;
The evening breeze sighs back to me
The shadows of our kisses;

Untired still the Neckar flows
In the soft Summer weather;
But last year's leaves and last year's vows
Have flown away together.

WALTER HERRIES POLLOCK.

ON A SUMMER DAY.

"Wi' lightsome heart I pou'd the rose
Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree;
And my false lover stole the rose,
But ah! he left the thorn wi' me."

Harold gave me roses for my hair, and then he asked me to be his wife; and I accepted him.

Such a Summer as that was! Mere existence seemed bliss, in the glorious sunshine of that afternoon; and I felt gay and young then, for the first time since I had left my school friends to become the pining drudge of my wealthy and capricious godmother, who at her death (two years before the happy, happy day of which I write) had rewarded my ten years' weary servitude by bequeathing me the whole of her large property. I think no one had been aware of her immense wealth, and certainly my good fortune was wholly unexpected by me. I had toiled to win at the most the "Leah" of a quiet, peaceful ending to my life, in simple independence, and never dreamed of attaining the "Rachel" of affluence and Harold's love. Being one of those useless, pitiable things, a rich spinster, without any friends that I cared for or had faith in, not old enough to ignore the existence of Mrs. Grundy and live in selfish comfort by myself, and too old to be able to conform with perfect ease to the customs of the family with whom I had resided since my accession to riches, (people themselves wealthy, who had no affection to bestow upon the penniless orphan, but were naturally ready enough to afford a home and patronage to their fortunate relation,) I indulged in delicate health, and was so tired and worn out by the fatigues of a long hot London season, that though Harold might have made some sentimental allusions to my complexion in connection with the roses he gathered for me on that Summer day, had he been more apt and ready at poetical remarks, the most appropriate comparisons he could have drawn would have been with Gloire de Dijon, or tea-roses, so wan and sallow had my cheeks become.

I had plighted my troth, and he had taken me into the house to his dear old mother before the folly of the affair began to strike me.

Certainly I had noticed the elevated attitude my cousins' noses assumed whenever Harold met us, or had been at their house, for the few last months, and I knew for a fact that Belle, the flirt of the family, was astonished and piqued because he always talked so exclusively to me, and only stood by the piano and turned over the leaves of the music (generally at the wrong moment) when I sang; but I never—I think I never imagined it possible that he was in love with me; and yet it did not seem so very strange when he said how happy he had always been in my society, and did I think I could love him? I loved him with all my soul, with all the depth and fervor of a woman's last love, and I forgot, in the joy of those few first moments, how people would laugh at me for so completely losing my heart to a boy, with nothing to recommend him but his *beaux yeux*.

Of course I am regarded as a great "catch" in the market of matrimony—rich, well connected, not plain, and (they say) clever—and it is thought strange that at twenty-seven I am still unmarried. My fortune is as well known as if its amount were posted on my back, and people wonder that while Mrs. Wyndham contrives to marry off her daughters at the rate of one in a season, I show no signs of allowing myself to be provided with a husband.

There is a feeling of nervous dread mixed with my love and happiness as the thought of "what the Wyndhams will say" flashes across my excited brain. At this time I was staying with some other relations, who live a few miles from Harold's home in ——shire, and Harold, hearing that I was coming to his part of the world this Summer, had arranged his leave of absence from the Foreign Office so as to be at Halcombe Park while I was at ——port. My cousins, the Percivals, are very intimate with Harold's family, and frequently visit them at Halcombe, and it was there that Harold gave me roses on that memorable Summer day.

We had arrived during the hottest part of the afternoon; and after the ordeal of introduction to Mrs. Courtland, Annie, and two brothers had been gone through, (Harold's father had been dead for many years,) we were glad to stroll about the garden and lose ourselves in cool, shady paths. My cousin Carry had to resume a periodical flirtation with Ned Courtland, R. A., home on leave from Malta; and Meg and Miss Courtland were desperate allies, and always glad of quiet confabulation; so that when Harold said to me: "Miss Lovel, do come and see my favorite rose-garden, and choose some flowers to wear at dinner," we easily strayed off, without being interrupted in our tête-à-tête.

Ah, I love to linger over the memory of that sweetest of all the days of my life! It would be worth living a thousand years more, growing thinner and plainer each day, to have experienced the joy of believing that Harold's love was entirely my own; to have been blessed and kissed by dear little Mrs. Courtland, when her son said to her, "Mother, Miss Lovel has promised to be my wife."

I suppose he knew that my name was Norah; but I am naturally one of those frigid women with whom people never venture upon any familiarity, and I believe I am never mentioned save as Miss Lovel, no one but my few relations calling me by my Christian name.

I could see that the Courtlands were pleased at Harold's choice. I suppose my money would have reconciled them to me, even had I been double my age, and very plain, and badly dressed; for the Courtlands are not rich, though a fine old ——shire family, of which Harold is the youngest son, with very little income beyond his Civil Service pay.

I played and sang to them after dinner, (Fanny Percival called it showing my paces when trotted out for inspection,) and they seemed to enjoy it. Jack, the elder brother, even seemed inclined to cut Harold out. He would have been a more suitable age for me; but that is neither here nor there:

"Youth, I do adore thee;
O, my love, my love is young!"

When we were wishing Mrs. Courtland good-by that night, I heard her whisper something to my cousin Fanny about wishing I were not so pale and thin, and fearing that I was very delicate. Her words set me thinking as we drove to the railway station. I seriously decided that I would not allow myself to be an invalid any longer. I had nothing the matter with me except chronic fatigue and ennui, and I settled in my mind that I would not coddle and nurse my colds next Winter; would defy fogs and east winds; and above all, that I would not cover up my chest in frumpish flannels and high dresses in the evening.

Harold was riding by the carriage, so my cousins could not discuss him, or congratulate me, until we were fairly off by the train.

I knew that they did not feel the same degree of fascination for my young knight that I did, and so was not disappointed at their being rather cool about my engagement. Fanny even went so far as to declare "That one could not help laughing at the idea of Norah marrying that stupid old Harold!"

"Old!" I cried; "I only wish he could be made to look a little older! I shall be taken for his mamma. Three years younger than me!"

I saw a good deal of my *fiancé* during the months of July and August, for Halcombe was only ten miles from ——port, and he constantly rode over to see me.

When he was obliged to go back to London, I paid a fortnight's visit to his family, and was very happy there, being made a great deal of, and growing very fond of Mrs. and Miss Courtland, and fairly so of the brothers.

Autumn set in very suddenly and severely after the fine lovely Summer, and I began to cough and croak to such an extent, and so dismal an account of my health reached the Wyndhams, that they worried and terrified me into consenting to go with them to Mentone for the Winter.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder; and all through the long months that I was away, I became more and more ridiculously enamored of my tall, beautiful Harold. I lived on his letters, and always knew the last by heart, long ere a new one was due. And if they were not the most brilliant specimens—why, I write an abominable hand myself; and I know that the cleverest people are often those who write the poorest, weakest letters; anyhow, in my fool's paradise, I was satisfied with Harold's.

I should mention here one little circumstance which at first only rather amused me, but as time wore on, and my spirits grew more dismal and gloomy from the separation from Harold, weighed on my mind, making me fret and fidget. It occurred one night before I left ——port, when I was at the theatre with the Percivals and a large party of their friends. We were an uneven number, and I was not sorry to be the odd one, at the end of the row, as I was feeling rather ill, and seeing the play was quite enough exertion without the extra fatigue of talking between the acts.

I could not close my ears. (as I think I did my eyes,) and Carry and the gentleman next her on my right were conversing pianissimo, so I could not avoid overhearing what two gentlemen behind me were talking about. They were both officers stationed at ——port, known only by sight by my cousins.

"I saw the Heathcotes last week at Ryde. Birdie is in greater force than ever; she has got over her disappointment, I fancy," I heard.

"Her wings were only slightly singed, I think," another voice said; and at his next words I strained all my energies to hear distinctly. "Courtland is a handsome young fellow, but had hardly brains enough to fascinate the little scamp in reality."

"She was very ill all last Winter, and—I have it from Randall, in whom she confided—she was desperately smitten with Harold Courtland; but they were not regularly engaged, and she thought to bring him to the point by flirting with some rich cad, and making Harold jealous."

"And lost him instead! He was awfully cut up at the time, but like the rest of the world, has consoled himself. I called at Halcombe the other day, and was shown the lady's portrait. Miss Courtland told me she has pots of money."

"Is she pretty?"

"Handsome; but awfully thin. Harold is very proud of her, of course; lucky young fellow, and his people are delighted."

"Birdie has not heard of it yet. What is the girl called?"

"She is a Miss Lovel." Then the curtain drew up, and they talked no more about me.

I asked my cousins if they had ever heard of "Birdie Heathcote," but they could give no information about her. They said that Harold had always been in love with some one or other all his life, and they supposed "Birdie" was "somebody in London."

By the end of May we were back in England, and my engagement being publicly announced, people began to decide that Harold and I would be married at the close of the season.

My slight story is nearly at an end. I have been prosing very lengthily, I fear, and must push on.

One night, soon after we came to town, Mr. and Mrs. Wyndham and I were engaged to dine in Portman-square, and were to join the girls at a ball in Kensington afterward; Harold was to be there also. The distance between the two houses being great, it was rather late when we arrived at the second party. Mrs. Wyndham expected to meet her daughters in the cloak-room, waiting to be conveyed upstairs under the maternal wing; but finding that they were not there, and supposing them to have rebelliously gone to the dancing-room alone, Mr. Wyndham and I went upstairs to look for them.

They were soon discovered: and leaving me with a gentleman who asked me to dance, Mr. Wyndham went back for his wife. I did not spy out Harold until after that dance, when he passed close to me, his attention so much occupied by the lady that leaned on his arm that he did not observe me.

I was much congratulated on the improvement in my appearance that evening; much to my wonder, for my head was aching, and only a few turns of a valse rendered me utterly breathless. My partner was an old friend, and seeing how dreadfully bored I was at the incessant remarks of "How strong you look! Mentone has done wonders for you! Why, you've quite a color!" &c., mercifully said to me, "Miss Lovel, do let me take you out of this hot room; there is a seat on the landing if you are not afraid of the draught?" and he took me to an ottoman placed in an alcove just outside a small boudoir opening on the staircase, and there left me while he went to fetch an ice to fortify my strength before I attempted another dance.

Voices within the room attracted my attention, and—was it mean, was I wicked?—I leaned my head against the wall, with my ear close to the hinges of the door, that I might hear every syllable that was uttered.

Colonel Forbes presently returning with my ice, I summoned up all my fortitude and said, in a calm tone I believe, that he must find Mr. Wyndnam, as I was not feeling well.

People were so much accustomed to "Miss Lovel's airs and ill health," and Mr. Wyndham and I so very often left parties a long time before the others, that Colonel Forbes retired instantly to do as I asked.

My heart had begun to beat noisily when my ears first caught the deep sound of Harold's voice, low, passionate, and sorrowful, behind that door; but its action stopped, and I felt stabbed and dying when I moved into the room to look at her whose unconscious rival I had been.

Her head laid on his breast as mine had never lain; his arms enfolded her as they had never circled me, and the quick showering kisses on her closed and tear-wet eyes were such as I had never received from Harold.

"I thought you knew that I loved you," said Birdie Heathcote. "O, why could you not trust me? Say again that you love me, Harold."

Harold's reply was inaudible, but it seemed to satisfy her, and she continued:

"This heiress, poor thing! does she love you very much? Ah, she cannot love you as I did—as I do! And you——"

"Birdie, my heart is broken! I can't love her like I love you. O, what am I to do?"

A great cry from Birdie, as she here caught sight of my terrible reflection in a mirror opposite.

They started guiltily to their feet, and I said sweetly and politely to Harold, as to some chance acquaintance, "Would you be so kind as to ask for my shawl? I am anxious to go home."

"Miss Lovel—Norah!" cried the poor boy, flushed crimson even to the curls on his beautiful blue-veined forehead, "I am a scoundrel, and deserve anything you can say to me! I was not half good enough for you—and—and—I did not think *she* cared for me. Your ring——"

He had taken off the diamond ring I had given him, as though desirous to rid himself of all my fetters.

I felt so strange, and was looking so different from my usual self, that I think he feared to leave Birdie alone with me; when I said again, "Will you get my shawl, please, Harold?" but he went away, and we stood there, each waiting for the other to speak.

She was pale and trembling, too much frightened to realise the fact that she was happy and blessed beyond all expression; I flushed and faint, yet calm and collected in the wretched knowledge that the warmth and daylight of my life was chilled and dead forever.

I broke the silence.

"I should ask your pardon, Miss Heathcote," I said, "both for my intrusion just now, and also for having taken possession for this year past of what was yours by rights. Will you shake hands with me, and let us be friends?

She has great brown eyes, this Birdie, and a round dimpled face. She gazed at me in wonder before taking my outstretched hand. Presently she exclaimed:

"Oh, do not be angry with him! It is my fault—all my fault. I loved him so, and I didn't think he cared for me in earnest, and so I thought I had better forget him; and he is so proud that he could not bear me to think he still loved me after my treatment of him. I know it was very wrong of him to make love to you; it was cheating you. But now I see you, I feel that he must love you, you are so beautiful as well as rich. I thought you would be old and ugly. And you will forgive him, will you not? I daresay he will soon forget me."

And she stifled a bitter, choking sob, as Colonel Forbes and Mr. Wyndham entered the room; and almost immediately after them Harold appeared with my shawl, still looking very shamefaced and agitated. Mr. Wyndham was, as usual, very much obliged to me for taking him away from the hot, crowded house; and I kissed Birdie Heathcote, shook hands cordially with my love, and went out into the chill, starlit night.

It was a story such as is only too often repeated in this world.

Two years ago, Harold and Birdie had met, and fallen in love, and though without positive declaration on either side, had dreamed and lived for each other through just such a happy blessed Summer as I had passed.

But with the wind and rain of Winter had come doubt and unhappiness. Some well-meaning friends warned Harold that his angel's wings had butterfly tendencies—that she had damaged one or two hearts in her time. Birdie, too, was foolishly induced to believe that Harold was simply amusing himself with her, and so recklessly involved herself in a perilous flirtation during her absence on a visit in the country. Such reports of her inconstancy reached poor Harold as to determine him never to see her again; and it was about this period that he was introduced to me, and found in my society something soothing and grateful to his injured, wounded heart.

I was unable to see Harold and Birdie Heathcote married, as I was ill and abroad at the time, and my wedding visit to them was not paid till Birdie had been Mrs. Courtland more than a year, and was the proud mother of a little girl, whom, she shyly told me, they had named Norah.

I hope, I pray that they are happy, but I wish they were a little less poor. I could not help thinking, as I drove away from the house where they lived in mean, pokey little lodgings, that it would be a hard struggle for pretty Birdie to retain her bright beauty and cheerfulness as the years passed on, and her family increased and the income did not.

This year people are not telling me how pink my cheeks are. Mentone has not done wonders for me this time, and my cough is worse than before.

But I feel strangely happy and contented, even when Harold comes to see me, and sits by my sofa, awkwardly twisting my old ring (which I requested him to keep, a *gage d'amitié*) on his white finger, looking contrite and furious with himself for having broken my heart.

I am very peaceful now. The Summer day when Harold gathered his roses for my hair seems so far distant, and the time when the Courtlands will be rich and prosperous draws beautifully near—for I have left my money to my little namesake—and another Summer day will soon come when I shall close my eyes and be at rest, and they will lay me in a rose-strewn grave. Roses will bloom at my head and at my feet. I have done with the thorns of life. *Requiescam!*—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

CHINESE ARMAMENTS.—The adoption of European engines of destruction by the Chinese, to any appreciable extent, is of very recent date. It has lately been shown that gunpowder is not, as is commonly asserted, a Chinese invention, and that the use of explosive compounds was introduced into China at a comparatively late period. Artillery was first constructed on models derived, during the first quarter of the sixteenth century, from the Portuguese navigators who visited Canton, and hand-guns were unknown for some time subsequently, until manufactured in imitation of those already in use among the Japanese. Nearly a hundred years after the first rude notions of artillery began to prevail, the French and Italian missionaries ingratiated themselves with the ruling powers in China by casting cannon of improved form and transcribing European works on fortification and gunnery; and with the knowledge and appliances current in Europe during the seventeenth century, China remained content until the first war with Great Britain in 1840-42 exposed the inefficacy of her defences and the irresistible power of her antagonist. A hurried and futile endeavor was made at this time to repair the consequences of past neglect by casting monster cannon and by devising torpedoes, for which latter engines the hint was given by an American naval officer, whose ingenuity, however, fell short of his good intentions; but it is not necessary to dwell upon the fate which befell all attempts of this kind to resist the operations of Admiral Parker and Sir Hugh Gough. When hostilities again broke out in 1856 no further progress had been made, and the huge cannon which frowned from the batteries of the Bogue, the walls of Canton, and the earthworks of Taku, proved successively powerless to check the progress of the foreign invader. It was not agression from abroad but internal disorder that actually launched China upon her present course of improvement in military affairs. While hostilities against the Central Government were still pending in 1860, and an expedition was actually in movement against Pekin, British and French troops were called upon to defend Shanghai from an attack by the Taiping rebels, who, at that time, controlled an important extent of territory in Central China. For the purpose of coping with these insurgents the Imperial authorities had been compelled to implore foreign assistance, and had actually enlisted a force of European mercenaries for service against the rebels. The ultimate development of this force into a little army of Chinese, trained and led by European officers, further necessitated the acquisition of large quantities of European munitions of war, and the introduction of modern armaments was gradually, although reluctantly, acknowledged as desirable. In 1861, Dr. Macartney, Assistant Surgeon in Her Majesty's Ninety-ninth Regiment, at that time stationed in China, resigned his military appointment, and tendered his services to Li Hung-chang, the Governor of the province in which Shanghai is situate, as an instructor in chemical processes connected with the manufacture of fire-arms. Under Dr. Macartney's auspices a small manufactory of rockets was commenced, and somewnat later mortars were cast, the successful use of which, in engagements with the rebels, induced his employers to give increased scope to his abilities. Li Hung-chang, the most astute and determined among all the rulers of China, was not slow to perceive that the introduction of foreign appliances, in warfare, at least, could no longer be resisted; and he devoted himself with zeal to the work of rendering his country self-sufficient in this respect. At the outset, nothing more was attempted than the establishment of some small workshops at Shanghai, but even here, and from the very first, a remarkable aptitude for mechanicians' work was recognized in the ordinary Chinese operative class—as had, indeed, already been noticed in the docks and machine-shops previously set on foot in different parts of China for the repair of European shipping. The national habits of industry, minute application, and sobriety, were found to leave nothing wanting but instruction and practice in order to create a class of skilled artisans who would speedily compete with and ere long wholly supersede—on Chinese soil at least—the erratic and spendthrift European workmen who had in the first instance been employed in considerable numbers wherever the manufacture or use of machinery was in question. On the capture of Nankin, in 1864, by the Imperial forces, the arsenal works were removed from Shanghai to that city, and Dr. Macartney was commissioned to lay out among the ruins left by the insurgents a great extent of workshops and foundries in which the processes of European manufacture were to be copied. The arsenal of Nankin thus became the original upon which all subsequent attempts in the same direction have been based; and although now eclipsed by larger undertakings of the same kind, it still remains at once the most purely national and the least exposed to danger from without of all the Chinese centres of military armament. In addition to Nankin, where to the original undertakings in connection with artillery manufacture, experiments in the fabrication and use of torpedoes have of late years been carried on, the arsenals founded by the Chinese under European superintendence are three in number, and are situated respectively at Foochow, in the south; at Shanghai, in Central China, and at Tien-Tsin, in close proximity to the capital.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

TENNYSON'S WOMEN.—And this love of measure and order in complexity shows itself even more remarkably in Mr. Tennyson's leaning to the domestic, modern type of women. All his favorite women are women of a certain fixed class in social life, usually not the lowest, sometimes homely like Alice, the miller's daughter, and Rose, the gardener's daughter, or Dora, or the wife of the Lord of Burleigh; sometimes women of the drawing-room or the palace, like Maud, Lady Flora in "The Day-dream," or the Princess in the poem about women, or Lynette, and Enid, and Elaine, and Guinevere, in "The Idylls of the King;" but always women of the quiet and domestic type, (except, indeed, the heroine of "The Sisters,") women whom you might meet every day in a modern home, women of the garden-flower kind, rather than of the wild-flower kind. He has set even his exquisite poem on the "Sleeping Beauty" in a drawing-room framework, i. e., made the "Lady Flora" to whom it is related "take her broidery frame and add a crimson to the quaint macaw." In the beautiful little idyll called "The Miller's Daughter," Mr. Tennyson even injures the rustic effect of the piece by introducing an artificial element, a song about Alice's ear-rings and necklace, a touch which however true it may be to life—(ear-rings and necklaces are just what millers' daughters would most value) is idyllically false as destroying the simplicity of the picture, just as it might have been true to life, but would have been idyllically false to call the heroine Juliana or Matilda, instead of Alice. The simplest and most lyrical heroines, heroines like Gretchen in "Faust," or Mignon in "Wilhelm Meister," are hardly in Mr. Tennyson's way. He loves something of the air and manner which a fixed social status gives. His "May Queen" has always seemed to me one of his few falsetto poems. There is art, in the sense of complex harmony, in all his greatest poems.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

NEW THEORIES IN GEOLOGY.—In the progress of science, old theories have to be dropped behind, and their place is taken by new ones, on which natural phenomena can be accounted for in a way more satisfactory than in former years. This is especially the case with the science of geology. Not very long ago, geologists attributed the contortions of strata to the action of fire, or to the softness of the mass at the time the bending took place. But proof has been recently obtained that thick masses of stone—even limestone—may be bent without breaking. Instances are numerous; but in a quarry in Yorkshire solid layers of limestone rock from twelve to twenty-four inches in thickness may be seen bent into an acute angle, and without cracking. And experiments made with thin slices of stone demonstrate that even the hardest may be bent at pleasure. Steady pressure, long continued, will, it seems, work wonders in the way of bending; even solid masses of steel show its influence; and as nature has infinite patience, geologists will henceforth refer to that patience many phenomena which they have long regarded as brought about by other conditions. From this it appears that "rigidity" is now to be regarded as a *relative*, not as an *absolute* term. In the United States large masses of pebbles may be seen in which every pebble is flattened by the enormous and long-continued pressure to which it has been subject. A few years ago it was shown that iron ore had been deposited by the action of water. Since then chemistry has been more and more applied in elucidation of geology; and one of its latest exploits is the discovery that gold exists in sea-water. Is this a prelude to a demonstration that the gold, which now absorbs the energies of thousands of diggers, was deposited by water in far remote ages?—*Chambers's Journal.*

SUPERSTITIONS.—It is to be noted that the coincidences on which superstitions are commonly based, are, in many instances not even remarkable. Misfortunes are not so uncommon, for instance, that the occurrence of a disaster of some sort after the spilling of salt at table can be regarded as surprising. If three or four persons who are discussing the particular superstition relating to salt-cellars, can cite instances of an apparent connection between a misfortune and the contact of salt with the table-cloth, the circumstance is in no sense to be wondered at; it would be much more remarkable if the contrary were the case. There is scarcely a superstition of the commoner sort which is not in like manner based, nor on some remarkable coincidence, but on the occasional occurrence of quite common coincidences. It may be said, indeed, of the facts on which nearly all the vulgar superstitions have been based, that it would have amounted to little less than a miracle if such facts were not common in the experience of every person. Any other superstitions could be just as readily started, and be very quickly supported by as convincing evidence. If the present writer were to announce to-morrow in all the papers and on every wall that misfortune is sure to follow when any person is ill-advised enough to pare a finger-nail between 10 and 11 o'clock on any Friday morning, that announcement would be supported within a week by evidence of the most striking kind. In less than a month it would be an established superstition. If this appears absurd and incredible, let the reader consider merely the absurdity of ordinary superstitions. Take, for instance, fortune-telling by means of cards. If our police reports did not assure us that such vaticination is believed in by many, would it be credible that reasoning beings could hope to learn anything of the future from the order in which a few pieces of painted paper happened to fall when snuffled? Yet it is easy to see why this or any way of telling fortunes is believed in. Persons believe in the predictions of fortune-tellers for the seemingly excellent reason that such predictions are repeatedly fulfilled. They do not notice that (setting apart happy guesses based on known facts) there would be as many fulfilments if every prediction had been precisely reversed. It is the same with other common superstitions. Reverse them, and they are as trustworthy as before. Let the superstition be that to every one spilling salt at dinner some great piece of good luck will occur before the day is over; let seven years of good fortune be promised to the person who breaks a mirror, and so on. These new superstitions would be before long supported by as good evidence as those now in existence; and they would be worth as much, since both orders of superstition are worth nothing.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

DICKENS' FIRST IMPRESSION OF VENICE.—"I must not," he said, "anticipate myself. But, my dear fellow, nothing in the world that ever you have heard of Venice, is equal to the magnificent and stupendous reality. The wildest visions of the Arabian Nights are nothing to the piazza of Saint Mark, and the first impression of the inside of the church. The gorgeous and wonderful reality of Venice is beyond the fancy of the wildest dreamer. Opium couldn't build such a place, and enchantment couldn't shadow it forth in a vision. All that I have heard of it, read is, I feel to be an impossibility. And here I sit alone, writing it; with nothing to urge me on, or goad me to that estimate, which, speaking of it to any one I loved, and being spoken to in return, would lead me to form. In the sober solitude of a famous inn, with the great bell of St. Mark ringing twelve at my elbow; with three arched windows in my room (two stories high) looking down upon the grand canal and away, beyond, to where the sun went down to-night in a blaze; and thinking over again those silent speaking faces of Titian and Tintoretto; I swear (uncoaled by any humbug I have seen) that Venice is the wonder and the new sensation of the world! If you could be set down in it, never having heard of it, it would still be so. With your foot upon its stones, its pictures before you, and its history in your mind, it is something past all writing of or speaking of—almost past all thinking of. You couldn't talk to me in this room, nor I to you, without shaking hands and saying, 'Good God, my dear fellow, have we lived to see this?'"—*From The Life of Dickens, by John Forster.*

MISS O'NEIL.—It was my good fortune to see Miss O'Neil in every character she subsequently played, and the impression she left was invariably the same. Her répertoire was immense. It comprehended almost every character Mrs. Siddons had rendered popular, excepting *Lady Macbeth* and *Queen Katherine*. Criticism was silent. There was, as Hazlitt observed, absolutely nothing to criticise in Miss O'Neil. Gifted with all the most beautiful attributes of her sex, she had little to do but identify herself with the character she personated, and the censor's vocation descended to the mere report of a new success. When she first appeared, and for some months later, Leigh Hunt, whose admirable criticisms in the *Examiner* were the fortune of the paper, expressed his great anxiety to see the divinity who had "wiched the world of London. He mournfully said that, when he heard of her performances, he "felt his prison-walls again." But when he was emancipated in 1815, he found much to censure in Kean, but had nothing but admiration for Miss O'Neil. He discovered, however, much reason to quarrel with many of the pieces in which she played, and especially the new dramas expressly written for her; and these were numerous. Having to play to nearly the same audiences, it became necessary to vary the performances continually. Miss O'Neil had played *Juliet*, *Belvidera*, *Isabella* ("Fatal Marriage,") *Isabella* ("Measure for Measure,") *Monimia* ("The Orphan,") *Mrs. Hater*, *Jane Shore*, *Euphrasia*, ("Grecian Daughter,") *Elvina*, ("Percy,") and had also appeared as *Lady Teazle* and *Mrs. Oakley*. But comedy was not her forte. Malpomene claimed her so entirely, that, although nothing could be more remote from her manner than severity, she could not lift herself readily from the habitually grave demeanor arising from tragic acting. It was said of her that her comedy was "tragedy diluted." Miss O'Neil showed, in her performance of *Euphrasia* in the "Grecian Daughter," that she could impart vigor, amounting to masculine energy, to characters of a classic type; but the terrible grandeur of *Lady Macbeth* she could not reach, and wisely never attempted the part, though Tom Campbell had a theory that the Scottish thane's wife might have been young and winning.

Shut out, therefore, from certain parts—even *Constance* in "King John" brought her into unfavorable comparison with Mrs. Siddons—new dramas became indispensable to Miss O'Neil. The first was the worst of the lot. Of "Adelaide, or the Emigrant," Hazlitt remarked, "If there had been one good passage in the play it would infallibly have been damned. It was all of a piece—one absurdity justified another." Macready having made a very successful début as *Orestes*, in the old tragedy of the "Distressed Mother," (translated from "Andromaque,") he was engaged at Covent Garden, and this gave occasion for the production of a succession of plays, strongly cast, which the eloquent Richard Lalor Sheil wrote for his distinguished countrywoman. The "Apostate" was the first of this class, and it proved a great success—less from its tragic situations, which were too violent, frequent, and improbable, than from the efforts of Young, Charles Kemble, and Macready, who supported Miss O'Neil. Of her it was said she played "*shockingly* well" the self-inflicted horrors with which the play abounded. The poetry rose above the commonplace. This play was followed by "Bellamira" and "Retribution," all of the same type. *Bianca*, in "Fazio," from the pen of Rev. H. Milman, afforded a better field for Miss O'Neil's talents.

For five years Miss O'Neil's career was distinguished by an uninterrupted succession of triumphs. At length she achieved one which was more in accordance with her truly feminine cast of mind than all her histrionic victories. She captivated an Irish baronet of fortune, Sir W. Wrixon Becher, and, becoming his wife, at once relinquished the stage. I saw her on the stage for the last time in 1819. It was the twentieth of her performances I had been privileged to witness. "Custom had not staled her infinite variety."—*Beigravia.*

VIOLIN BOWS.—And now a word about violin bows. It is, no doubt, possible to play upon a violin with a tobacco pipe, or almost anything that sets the strings in vibration, but a good well-balanced bow is the indispensable magic wand required before the magician can produce his more subtle and amazing effects. Up to the middle of the seventeenth century, in 1650, the violin bow was short and clumsy, something like our double bass bows, only without any clasp to keep the horse-hair flat, or screw to pull it tight. Corelli, in the seventeenth century, played with an awkward bow, much curved, with hardly any elasticity, and incapable of producing any of those finely gradated effects in which violinists now delight. The only idea of expression these old masters seem to have had was that of playing a passage first loud and then soft. Tartini, (1730,) whose romantic genius chafed against the old stiff style, much improved the bow, making it thinner, longer, more elastic, and, above all, giving it the curve backward instead of forward, a peculiarity which violin bows have since retained. It was not, however, until the middle of the eighteenth century that Tourte, at Paris, devoted himself to the final improvement of the bow. He is said to have introduced the button and screw, to have abolished the useless prolongation of the point, and given the violin bow that length and sweep which was afterward brought to such perfection, and which has enabled Paganini and his followers to produce a revolution in the art of violin playing. It is doubtful whether any bow-maker has surpassed our own Edward Dodd, who, like so many of the great violin-makers, was very long-lived, and died in 1810 in Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, aged, it is said, 105 years. The usual length of a modern violin bow is about twenty-nine inches from top to toe.—*The Contemporary Review.*

PUDDLING.—This process of puddling was invented by Henry Cort, an Englishman, and patented by him in 1783 and 1784 as a new process for "shingling, welding, and manufacturing iron and steel into bars, plates, and rods of purer quality and in larger quantity than heretofore, by a more effectual application of fire machinery." For this invention Cort has been called "the father of the iron-trade of the British nation," and it is estimated that his invention has, during this century, given employment to 6,000,000 of persons, and increased the wealth of Great Britain by $8,000,000,000. In his experiments for perfecting his process, Mr. Cort spent his fortune, and though it proved so valuable, he died poor, having been involved by the Government in a lawsuit concerning his patent which beggared him. Six years before his death, the Government, as an acknowledgment of their wrong, granted him a yearly pension of $1,000, and at his death this miserly recompense was reduced to his widow to $625. When iron is simply melted and run into any mold, its texture is granular, and it is so brittle as to be quite unreliable for any use requiring much tensile strength. The process of puddling consisted in stirring the molten iron run out in a puddle, and had the effect of so changing its atomic arrangement as to render the process of rolling it more efficacious. The process of boiling is considered an improvement upon this. The boiling furnace is an oven heated to an intense heat by a fire urged with a blast. The cast-iron sides are double, and a constant circulation of water is kept passing through the chamber thus made, in order to preserve the structure from fusion by the heat. The inside is lined with fire-brick covered with metallic ore and slag over the bottom and sides, and then, the oven being charged with the pigs of iron, the heat is let on. The pigs melt, and the oven is filled with molten iron. The puddler constantly stirs this mass with a bar let through a hole in the door, until the iron boils up, or "ferments," as it is called. This fermentation is caused by the combustion of a portion of the carbon in the iron, and as soon as the excess of this is consumed, the cinders and slag sink to the bottom of the oven, leaving the semi-fluid mass on the top. Stirring this about, the puddler forms it into balls of such a size as he can conveniently handle, which are taken out and carried on little cars, made to receive them, to "the squeezer." To carry on this process properly requires great skill and judgment in the puddler. The heat necessarily generated by the operation is so great that very few persons have the physical endurance to stand it. So great is it that the clothes upon the person frequently catch fire. Such a strain upon the physical powers naturally leads those subjected to it to indulge in excesses. The perspiration which flows from the puddlers in streams while engaged in their work is caused by the natural effort of their bodies to preserve themselves from injury by keeping their normal temperature. Such a consumption of the fluids of the body causes great thirst, and the exhaustion of the labor, both bodily and mental, leads often to the excessive use of stimulants. In fact, the work is too laborious. Its conditions are such that no one should be subjected to them. The necessity, however, for judgment, experience, and skill on the part of the operator has up to this time prevented the introduction of machinery to take the place of human labor in this process. The successful substitution in modern times of machines for performing various operations which formerly seemed to require the intelligence and dexterity of a living being for their execution, justifies the expectation that the study now being given to the organization of industry will lead to the invention of machines which will obviate the necessity for human suffering in the process of puddling. Such a consummation would be an advantage to all classes concerned. The attempts which have been made in this direction have not as yet proved entirely successful.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

EARLY GREENLANDERS IN AMERICA.—We have precise information as to the visits of the early Greenland colonists to the continent of America. It was indeed doubted at one time whether Old Greenland itself was not a creation of Scandinavian romance. But the actual remains of the colony have been brought to light, and modern discoveries have verified the ancient descriptions of the country, its climate, and products. Besides the foundations and walls of houses, now overgrown with dwarf willows and scurvy-grass, large churches and portions of graveyards have been found in the situations mentioned in the ancient Icelandic records. In one plain, once a meadow, but now overgrown with dandilions and juniper-brush, many fragments of bell-metal, parts of church-bells, were picked up by the natives and hoarded as specimens of gold. Runic inscriptions have been found as far north as the Woman Islands in latitude 72° 58', and the most recent expeditions have confirmed the existence of all the natural landmarks mentioned by the chroniclers. Their "veins of gold" are shown to be deposits of iron pyrites; the warm winds in winter, which seem so marvellous to the ancient colonists, have been described by Sir L. McClintock, and the hot springs of Onartok confirm the old Norsemen's account of the boiling fountains at which the monks in Greenland cooked their food. Greenland was colonized at the end of the tenth century, and the settlement prospered for 400 years. After the devastations of the Black Death, the settlers had to recede gradually before the advance of the Esquimaux or "Skrœlings," and a valuable account of the state of the country just before the time when intercourse with Europe ceased, is to be found in *Purchas' Pilgrimage*. Ivor Bardson, high steward to the bishop, was sent to the northern parts of the colony to drive back the Esquimaux. "There," he wrote, "is still standing a church where formerly our bishop dwelt; but now the wild Skrœlings have all that land, and there are many cattle but no people, Christian or heathen, but all have been carried off by the enemy, the Skrœlings." That is the last that was heard of the doomed colony, and no one knows the fate of the last handfuls of settlers. Danish writers have been fond of imagining the migrations of their countrymen to the ice-bound recesses of the east coast of Greenland, where they are supposed to remain "carrying on a perpetual war with the savages in revenge for the ruin of their ancestors." But this is a mere fancy which has been gradually disproved, and except in the books of the antiquarians and the vague rumors of the seas, the memory of Old Greenland has long since passed away.—*Cornhill.*

THORVALDSEN'S FIRST PATRON.—The "Jason" seemed destined, however, to be but a barren success: it brought no patronage, and no one dreamt of ordering a copy in marble of this statue so highly praised. Thorvaldsen had reached the end of his means, and the Academy's bounty had already been continued to the farthest possible limit. To remain longer in Rome was impossible. After having deferred his departure from week to week and from day to day, he was forced at last to make up his mind that he must leave Italy, while his heart still yearned for the fame seeming so near, yet ever eluding his grasp. The poor artist had packed his trunks; they were piled upon the vetturs, which stood waiting at the door. Plaster casts, furniture, every thing had been sold, when, at the last moment, his fellow-traveler, the sculptor Hagemann, came to announce that, in consequence of some trouble about their passports, they would be obliged to wait till the next day. This trifling incident changed the fortunes of Thorvaldsen. A few hours afterward, the rich English banker, Thomas Hope, coming into his *atelier* was struck by the majestic proportions of the "Jason," and asked the artist how much it would cost to put it into marble. "Six hundred sequins," replied the agitated sculptor, catching eagerly at a ray of hope. "That is not enough; you must have eight hundred," said the generous amateur. Life now assumed for Thorvaldsen a new aspect. He remained in Rome no longer a pensioner of the Academy, but an independent artist, living by his labor. From that day fortune,

country which Leader loves to paint; the middle distance is fine, rich, open meadow land; in the far distance the Malvern hills mount up to the sky in a graceful outline that rivals the sun's own pictures of cloud mountains. Leader's studio is as simple as the most ordinary work-shop. There is nothing in it to distract the artist's attention from his work or to relieve the eye when it is weary; but the worker has all kinds of shutters and mechanical contrivances for the management of his lights; and he paints with great facility, working with unflagging earnestness while he is at it. If he wants a change, there is his horse at the door, and a glorious country to ride through, with the old City of Worcester lying down yonder in the valley by the Severn. The finest studio I ever visited—it would hold all those I have mentioned—is Doré's, in Paris. It was planned long before the artist became famous. When there was some doubt about his pictures being hung at the French Academy, he said to his friend Jerrold, "I will have my own salon; if they wish to see my pictures, they must come there." Brave words; in them spoke out the conscious soul, the firm will, the true genius.—*London Society.*

GREAT RESIDENCES OF DUBLIN.

Though Dublin is now deserted by the aristocracy, most of the *grand-seigneur* mansions are still standing. Leinster House, built about 1760, and said to have served as a model for the "White House," was in 1815 sold by the Duke to the Royal Dublin Society. Up to 1866 the Duke of Leinster was Ireland's only Duke, and the house is certainly a stately and appropriate ducal residence.

It must, however, be confessed that there is something decidedly *triste* and severe about this big mansion. A celebrated whilom tenant of it, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, appeared to think so, for in 1791 he writes to his mother, after his return from the bright and sunny atmosphere of America: "I confess Leinster House does not inspire the brightest ideas. By the by, what a melancholy house it is! You can't conceive how much it appeared so when first we came from Kildare." It was at Leinster House that "Lord Edward"—he is to this day always thus known by the people of Ireland, who never think it needful to add his surname—after having joined "the United Irishmen," had interviews with the informer Reynolds, who, it is believed, afterward betrayed him.

Lady Sarah Napier, mother of Sir William Napier, well-known historian of the Peninsular War, and other eminent sons, was aunt to Lord Edward, being sister of his mother. These ladies were daughters of the Duke of Richmond, and Lady Sarah was remarkable as being a lady to whom George III. was passionately attached, and whom, but for the vehement opposition of his mother and her *entourage*, he would have married. In a journal of this lady's I find the following interesting account of the search for her nephew: "The separate warrant went by a messenger, attended by the Sheriff and a party of soldiers, into Leinster House. The servants ran to Lady Edward, who was ill, and told her. She said directly, 'There is no help: send them up.' They asked very civilly for her papers and for Edward's, and she gave them all. Her apparent distress moved Major O'Kelly to tears, and their whole conduct was proper."

Lady Edward Fitzgerald (whose husband had served under Lord Moira in America) was at Moira House on the evening of her husband's arrest. She continued, after Lord Edward's death, to reside at Moira House till obliged, by an order of the Privy Council, to retire to England, where she became the guest of her husband's uncle, the Duke of Richmond.

Lady Moira, who so kindly befriended Lady Edward, was unquestionably a very remarkable woman, and had considerable influence, politically and socially, in the Dublin of her day. Although an English woman, she became, in some respects, *ipsis Hibernis Hibernior*, and for a very long period prior to her death never quitted the soil of Ireland. Had the Irish aristocracy generally been of the complexion of those who assembled in the more intimate reunions at Moira House, the history of that country during the past century would have been a widely different one. The members of that, brilliant circle were thorough Anti-Unionists, and Lord Moira and his son-in-law, the Earls of Granard and Mountcashel, proved that they were not to be conciliated by bribes, either in money or honors, by entering their formal protest against that measure on the books of the Irish House of Lords.

When the delegates on behalf of Catholic claims came to London in 1792, it was this enlightened Irish nobleman who received them, and who, in the event of the Minister declining to admit them, intended as a Peer to have claimed an audience of the King.

It was here that two of the greatest members of their respective Legislatures—Charles Fox and Henry Grattan—first met in 1777, and Moira House continued to be the scene of splendid entertainments up to the death of the first Lord Moira, in 1793. For some years after Lady Moira's death (in 1808) the house was kept up by the family, but in 1826 it was let to an anti-mendicity society.

Hardy, in his well-known life of Lord Charlemont, says: "His (Lord Moira's) house will be long, very long, remembered; it was for many years the seat of refined hospitality, of good nature, and of good conversation. In doing the honors of it, Lord Moira had certainly one advantage above most men, for he had very assistance that no man could have, the noblemen of manners peculiar to exalted birth, and talents for society the most cultivated, could give him in his illustrious Countess."

Powerscourt House, a really noble mansion in St. Andrew-street, is now used by a great wholesale firm, but is so little altered that it could be fitted for a private residence again in a very brief time. The staircase is grand in proportion, and the steps and balustrades are of polished mahogany, the last being richly carved.

Tyrone House is now the Education Office, and Mornington House, where Wellington's father resided, and where or at Dangan—for it is a disputed point—he was born, is also used for Government purposes.

But, perhaps, in many respects Charlemont House has the most interesting recollections connected with it of all the *grand-seigneur* mansions of the Irish metropolis. It was here that the first Earl of Charlemont, the best specimen of a nobleman that Ireland has to boast of, passed the greater portion of his later life. Lord Charlemont's name is to be found in all the memoirs of eminent political and literary men of his time. He was the friend of Burke and Johnson, a popular member of the club, and a munificent patron of literature and art. But more than all this, he stuck bravely to his country, and to no man in Ireland did the Stopford motto, *Patria infelici fidelis*, more correctly apply. Had more of his order been like him, what a different country might Ireland have been!

I found Charlemont House full of painters and glaziers. The mansion, which was retained *in statu quo* by the late Earl, although for fifty years no member of the family had slept there, has now been sold to the Government, and is being prepared for the accommodation of the Survey Department.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

DICKENS' EARLY INCLINATION FOR THE STAGE.—Are we to have that play? Have I spoken of it, ever since I came home from London, as a settled thing! I do not know if I have ever told you seriously, but I have often thought that I should certainly have been as successful on the boards as I have been between them. I assure you, when I was on the stage at Montreal, (not having played for years,) I was as much astonished at the reality and ease, to myself, of what I did as if I had been another man. See how oddly things come about! When I was about twenty, and knew three or four successive years of Mathews's "At Homes," from sitting in the pit to hear them, I wrote to Bartley, who was stage-manager at Covent Garden, and told him how young I was and exactly what I though I could do; and that I believed I had a strong perception of character and oddity, and a natural power of reproducing in my own person what I observed in others. There must have been something in the letter that struck the authorities, for Bartley wrote to me, almost immediately, to say that they were busy getting up the "Hunchback," (so they were!) but that they would communicate with me again in a fortnight. Punctual to the time, another letter came, with an appointment to do anything of Mathews' I pleased, before him and Charles Kemble, on a certain day at the theatre. My sister Fanny was in the secret, and was to go with me to play the songs. I was laid up, when the day came, with a terrible bad cold, and an inflammation of the face—the beginning, by the by, of that annoyance in one ear to which I am subject at this day. I wrote to say so, and added that I would resume my application next season. I made a great splash in the gallery soon afterward; the *Chronicle* opened to me; I had a distinction in the little world of the newspaper, which made me like it; began to write; didn't want money; had never thought of the stage, but as a means of getting it; gradually left off turning my thoughts that way, and never resumed the idea. I never told you this, did I? See how near I may have been to another sort of life. This was at the time when I was at Doctors' Commons as a shorthand writer for the proctors. And I recollect I wrote the letter from a little office I had there, where the answer came also. It wasn't a very good living, though not a very bad one, and was wearily uncertain, which made me think of the theatre in quite a business-like way. I went to some theatre every night, with a very few exceptions, for at least three years; really studying the bills first, and going to where there was the best acting, and always to see Mathews whenever he played. I practiced immensely (even such things as walking in and out, and sitting down in a chair;) often four, five, six hours a day; shut up in my own room, or walking about in the fields. I prescribed to myself, too, a sort of Hanhian system for learning parts; and learnt a great number. I haven't even lost the habit now, for I knew my Canadian parts immediately, though they were new to me. I must have done a good deal; for, just as Macready found me out, they used to challenge me at Braham's; and Yates, who was knowing enough in those things, wasn't to be parried at all. It was just the same, that day at Keeley's, when they were getting up the *Chuzzlewit* last June.—*From the Life of Dickens, by John Forster.*

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE.—When Dr. Thomas Young was endeavoring to interpret the inscription of the famous Rosetta Stone, Mr. Grey (afterward Sir George Francis Grey) was led, on his return from Egypt, to place in Young's hands some of the most valuable fruits of his researches among the relics of Egyptian art, including several fine specimens of writing on papyrus, which he had purchased from an Arab, at Thebes, in 1820. Before these had reached Young, a man named Casati had arrived in Paris, bringing with him from Egypt a parcel of Egyptian manuscripts, among which Champollion observed one which bore in its preamble some resemblance to the text of the Rosetta Stone. This discovery attracted much attention; and Dr. Young having procured a copy of the papyrus, attempted to decipher and translate it. He had made some progress with the work when Mr. Grey gave him the new papyri. "These," says Dr. Young, "contained several fine specimens of writing and drawing on papyrus; they were chiefly hieroglyphics and of a mythological nature; but two which he had before described to me, as particularly deserving attention, and which were brought, through his judicious precautions, in excellent preservation, both contained some Greek characters, written apparently in a pretty legible hand. That which was most intelligible had appeared at first sight to contain some words relating to the service of the Christian church." Passing thence to speak of Casati's papyrus, Dr. Young remarks that it was the first in which any intelligible characters of the enchorial form had been discovered among the many manuscripts and inscriptions which had been examined, and it "furnished M. Champollion with a name which materially advanced the steps leading him to his very important extension of the hieroglyphical alphabet. He had mentioned to me in conversation the names of Apollonius, Antiochus, and Antigonus, as occurring among the witnesses; and I easily recognized the groups which he had deciphered; although, instead of Antiochus, I read Antimachus: and I did not recollect at the time that he had omitted the M."

Now comes the strange part of the story. "In the evening of the day that Mr. Grey had brought me his manuscripts," proceeds Dr. Young, (whose English, by the way, is in places slightly questionable,) "I proceeded impatiently to examine that which was in Greek only; and I could scarcely believe that I was awake and in my sober senses when I observed among the names of the witnesses *Antimachus Antigenis (sic;)* and a few lines further back, *Portis Apollonii*; although the last word could not have been very easily deciphered without the assistance of the conjecture, which immediately occurred to me, that this manuscript might perhaps be a translation of the enchorial manuscript of Casati. I found that its beginning was, 'A copy of an Egyptian writing;' and I proceeded to ascertain that there were the same number of names intervening between the Greek and the Egyptian signatures that I had identified, and that the same number followed the last of them. The whole number of witnesses was sixteen in each * * I could not, therefore, but conclude," proceeds Dr. Young, after detailing on other points equally demonstrative of the identity Greek and enchorial inscriptions, "that a most extraordinary chance had brought into my possession a document which was not very likely, in the first place, ever to have existed, still less to have been preserved uninjured for my information, through a period of near 2,000 years; but that this very extraordinary translation should have been brought safely to Europe, to England, and to me, at the very moment when it was most of all desirable to me to possess it, as the illustration of an original which I was then studying, but without any other reasonable hope of comprehending it; this combination would, in other times, have been considered as affording ample evidence of my having become an Egyptian sorcerer." The surprising effect of the coincidence is increased when the contents of the Egyptian manuscript are described. "It relates to the sale, not of a house or field, but of a portion of the collections and offerings made from time on account or for the benefit of a certain number of mummies of persons described at length in very bad Greek, with their children and all their households."—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

A SKETCH OF ARCHDEACON HARE, BY DEAN STANLEY.—Of all the peculiarities of English life, none perhaps is so unique as an English parsonage. But how peculiar even among English parsonages was the rectory of Hurstmonceaux. The very first glance at the entrance hall revealed the character of its master. It was not merely a house with a good library—the whole house was a library. The vast nucleus which he (Julius Hare) brought with him from Cambridge grew year by year, till not only study and drawing-room and dining-room, but passage and antechamber and bedrooms, were overrun with the ever-advancing and crowded book-shelves. At the time of his death it had reached the number of more than 12,000 volumes; and it must be further remembered that these volumes were of no ordinary kind. Of all libraries which it has been our lot to traverse, we never saw any equal to this in the combined excellence of quantity and quality; none in which there were so few useless, so many valuable works. Its original basis was classical and philological, but of later years the historical, philosophical, and theological elements outgrew all the rest. The peculiarity which distinguished the collection probably from any other private or public in the Kingdom was the preponderance of German literature. No work nor pamphlet of any note in the teeming catalogues of German book-sellers escaped his notice; and with his knowledge of the subjects, and of the probable elucidation which they would receive from this or that quarter, they formed themselves in natural and harmonious groups around what already existed, so as to give to the library both the appearance and reality not of a mere accumulation of parts, but of an organic and self-multiplying whole. And what perhaps was yet more remarkable was the manner in which the centre of this whole was himself. Without a catalogue, without assistance, he knew where every book was to be found, for what it was valuable, what relation it bore to the rest. The library was like a magnificent tree, which he had himself planted, of which he had matured the growth, which spread its branches far and wide over his dwelling, and in the shade of which he delighted, even if he was prevented for the moment from gathering its fruits or pruning its luxuriant foliage.

In the few spaces which this tapestry of literature left unoccupied were hung the noble pictures which he had brought with him from Italy. To him they were more than mere works of art—they were companions and guests; and there were the more remarkable from their contrast with the general plainness and simplicity of his house and furniture, so unlike the usual accompaniments of luxury and grandeur in which we should usually seek and find works of such costly beauty. In this home—now hard at work with his myriad volumes round him at his student's desk—now wandering to and fro, book in hand, between the various rooms, or up and down the long garden walks overlooking the distant Level with its shifting lights and shades—he went on, year by year, extending the range and superstructure of that vast knowledge of which the solid basis had been laid in the classical studies of his beloved university; or correcting, with an elaborate minuteness which, to the bystanders, was at times almost wearisome to behold, the long succession of proofs which, during the later years of his life, were hardly ever out of his hands. —*From Memoirs of a Quiet Life, by Augustus J. C. Hare.*

THE PROSPECT DISASTER.

Conclusion of the Investigation by the Coroner—Verdict of the Jury.

From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, Jan. 3.

The investigation by the Coroner as to the cause of the terrible disaster at Prospect on the afternoon of Dec. 24, was concluded at Mayville on Tuesday last. The jury consisted of nine persons. A portion of the testimony given was the following by Michael L. Flynn, foreman of the railroad machine shop at Mayville, concerning the condition of the wheels on the tender-truck:

Was at the scene of the wreck; saw nothing that would occasion the cars leaving the track but the breaking of the wheel; I put those wheels under the trucks myself; considered them all first-class wheels; they have been in use about eighteen months; they are badly worn, but not so much as others now in use; at the point where I think the wheel left the track the rails were in good shape; this is the first broken wheel we have ever had on trucks belonging to this Company; the broken piece which I have examined would indicate that the wheel had run in line and had worn very true; have examined the wheel now at the shops and find it worn more than I supposed; did not consider it dangerous, but would prefer to ride after a better wheel; should say from what I have discovered in the examination of these wheels since the accident, that it is unsafe to use wheels in such condition; when I examined the wheels some four weeks since, I considered those under the forward trucks in worse shape than those under the tank; the wheels were reported to the Superintendent as in bad condition, but not very bad; when the examination of the wheels was made the trucks were undertne engine.

H. A. Potter, Superintendent of the Buffalo, Corry and Pittsburg Railroad, testified that he did not remember having any conversation with any parties in regard to the tender wheels of No. 6 engine; thought there was something said about wheels under the forward truck of the engine; considered the tender wheels safe, and in good running condition; was of the opinion that wheels are more liable to break in cold, frosty weather.

David Sullivan, fireman on the engine drawing the train which met with the accident near Prospect Station, testified that he discovered nothing wrong until he saw the tank off the track, about the centre of the trestle; saw the cars falling very soon after he noticed the tank was off; was on the tank just before the accident, but discovered nothing wrong.

The matter was then given to the jury, who rendered the following verdict:

"That the deceased came to their death by reason of injuries received in an accident which occurred on the Buffalo, Corry and Pittsburg Railroad, near Prospect Station, on Tuesday, Dec. 24, occasioning the breaking of a wheel under the tender of the engine, by which the baggage-car and one passenger-coach, which contained the persons named, were thrown from the track; and the said jurors do further say, from all the facts in the case, that they are of the opinion that the breaking of said wheel was an unforeseen and unavoidable accident, and that the conductor, engineer, fireman, and brakemen of said train are in no wise accountable for such accident, and no blame can be attached to them or either of them. While the jury cannot say from the evidence that the diligence and care ordinarily observed in conducting railroad trains was not been observed, it is earnestly hoped and believed that the present owners of the road will lose no time in putting the road and rolling stock in that perfect condition that it shall merit the full confidence of the traveling public."

It is announced that Barney Cook, of Lancaster, in this county, one of the wounded in the above accident, died at Mayville on Saturday last.

PRISON-BREAKERS.

Escape of Six Convicts From Auburn—Carelessness of the Prison Authorities.

From the Auburn Advertiser, Jan. 3.

A number of convicts escaped from Auburn Prison yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock by burrowing through the south wall at the point where it is pierced for the shaft of the water-wheel at the dam in the outlet outside. A wheel-house outside of the wall protects the wheel from the elements, while against the wall on the inside there is a shed to protect the shafting. Under the concealment of these sheds, operations were carried on. The convict who tends the shed on the inside removed the grating and masonry by the side of the shaft of the water-wheel, and opened a clear passage through to the wheel-house. It was the work of days. Other convicts have done the same before him. It was more than one day's job, however, and the wonder is why the keepers, whose business it is to inspect that locality every day, did not do so on Tuesday or Wednesday.

At 5 P. M. yesterday, by a preconcerted plan, six convicts quietly withdrew from the state tailor shop, which is near by. They were Thos. McCann, James J. Watson, John Wheeler, Geo. Williams, James H. Brady, and Thos. Mitchell, the latter one of the Livingston Bank robbers, still tall, and slim. Dan Noble, the notorious Lord bond robber, who had been serving as waiter in the hospital, and who, with Mitchell, was at the bottom of this whole affair, withdrew from the hospital at the same hour. They all went to the shed concealing the hole in the wall, one by one. Some of them were provided with citizen's clothes. It is asserted that they obtained these in the wheel-house or in some other manner from outside parties. We are not so sure about that, though that has nothing to do with our story. Brady did not go through. There was no clothing for him, so he skulked back and hid himself in a cellar.

About 4 o'clock some of the men were missed. They were promptly looked for. The hole in the wall was found, with four convict uniforms by it. Principal-Keeper Gallup was notified, and sent out men in pursuit and telegraphed to the police in Syracuse and other places to be on the alert. He also promptly suspended the guard on the south wall, Mr. Patrick Nugent, who, it seems, wasn't looking at the time the escape was made. The severity of this act will be more forcibly appreciated by the public when it is remarked how much longer, under the change of administration, Mr. Nugent had to stay. It was not believed that all of the missing convicts had escaped. The keepers and guards were kept on duty, therefore, all night, and the hiding-places were beaten up by them. Brady was found this morning, hiding in a cellar. Of the others nothing has yet been heard.

Escape of all the Prisoners in a Kentucky Jail.

From the Lexington, (Ky.,) Press, Jan. 1.

We received a telegram from Frankfort yesterday evening, informing us that the jail there had been broken and all the prisoners had escaped. Their mode of exit, it appears, was through the roof. Some felon who had got a knife tried the experiment, and the others followed suit. We have hunted railway conductors and baggage-masters through the slippery streets until we are tired, and can make no addition to the short and unsatisfactory telegram. It seems strange that the authorities did not communicate with our police force here and put them under the watch. Our reporter gave our efficient officers all the information we had received by telegraph, but after four or five hours of diligent look out there could be nothing obtained.

The Owner of a Vicious Horse Called Upon to Pay $15,000 Damages.

From the San Francisco Bulletin, Dec. 24.

The suit of Jean Picot against B. Rich, to recover $15,000 for personal injuries, came on for trial in the Twelfth District Court yesterday. Picot alleges in his complaint that defendant was the proprietor of a grocery-store, and used in his business a young, wild, and vicious horse, and that, on the 11th day of December, 1871, while plaintiff was walking along the sidewalk of Market-street, near Sixth, the horse (carelessly driven by an employe of defendant, who was too young to be intrusted with such an animal) ran against him, and so severely injured him that he was unable to attend to his business; that he was forced to employ a physician and purchase medicines at a cost of $300. Defendant, in answer, denies that the horse was wild and vicious, or that he was carelessly driven by a person too young. He also denies that plaintiff was so seriously injured as to incapacitate him for business. Defendant alleges that he was using a kind horse, gently driven; that the horse became suddenly alarmed and ran away with the driver, and that before he could be stopped by ordinary human prudence and strength, did strike plaintiff and inflict upon him certain injuries, but not to the extent alleged in the complaint.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

A meeting of the leading military men of Buffalo, under the auspices of Gen. William F. Rogers, was held in that city on the 2d inst., for the purpose of forming a rifle association, which should act in connection with the National Association, New-York. They have written on for information, and expect to complete their organization by the 7th inst. The Directors of the National Association will meet at 4 P. M. on the 7th inst., at No. 194 Broadway, and the annual meeting of the Association will take place on the 14th inst.

The Examining Board established by general orders from the head-quarters of the Second Brigade, was dissolved Dec. 23, and a new Board instituted comprising the following officers: Col. John H. Budke, commanding Third Cavalry; Col. Frederick Vilmar, commanding Eleventh Infantry; Col. Andrew Stauf, commanding Ninety-sixth Infantry. First Lieut. Burton Drew will act as recorder of the Board, which will convene at the head-quarters Second Brigade on Wenesday next, for organization.

The First Infantry is ordered to assemble at the State Arsenal, in fatigue uniform, for battalion drill, Jan. 17 and Feb. 17, and officers, for theoretical instruction, Jan. 10 and Feb. 11. The following staff appointments are announced: Eugene Mix, Assistant Commissary of Subsistence; Eugene Tucker, Assistant Surgeon; R. Livingston Luckey, Adjutant. Members are notified that they must appear at the last battalion drill of the season in the new full-dress uniform, and, as sufficient time will then have elapsed for all to procure it, no excuse will be received for not wearing it on that occasion.

Col. Rodney Ward, of the Twenty-third, has issued the following orders: Non-commissioned Staff and Sergeants drills are ordered for Friday evenings, Jan. 10 and 24, and Feb. 7 and 21, 1873. Lieut.-Col. Farnham will relieve Major Fairridge as President of Examining Board for Non-commissioned Officers. The Board will convene at the Armory on the first and third Mondays of each month, at 8 o'clock P. M.

The following resignations, &c., in the Twenty-third, are reported: Resignations—Brevet Captain and Adjutant, H. S. Manning; First Lieut. Fred. M. Lawrence. Commissioned—Charles J. Sands, Captain, vice Stephenson, resigned; Charles H. Hunter, First Lieutenant and Adjutant, vice Manning, resigned; Thomas J. Stevens, Second Lieutenant, vice Zorbaum, promoted. Expulsion—Guy R. B. Stafford, of Company B.

The following appointments and promotions upon the staff of the Brigadier-General commanding Eleventh Brigade, N. G. S. N. Y., are announced: Major Darwin R. James, Engineer, vice J. C. Harding, resigned; Capt. S. Gilbert Evans, Ordnance Officer, vice M. H. Moody, resigned; Capt. Harold L. Crane, Quartermaster, vice S. G. Evans, promoted; Capt. George W. Van Mater, Commissary of Subsistence, vice D. R. James, promoted; Capt. Henry S. Manning, Aid-de-Camp, vice H. L. Crane, promoted.

A public installation of the newly-elected officers of James C. Rice Post, No. 29, G. A. R., will take place at the Hall, No. 58 West Fourteenth-street, on Monday at 8 P. M.

An election to fill vacancies in Howitzer Battery, Eleventh Brigade, will be held at the State Arsenal, Brooklyn, on Monday evening. The annual meeting will take place on the same evening.

The right wing of the Forty-seventh Regiment will assembly at the Armory for drill on the 9th and 21st inst., and the left wing on the 10th and 22d inst.; the entire regiment on Feb. 5. The following changes are announced:

Resignations—Thomas B. Kniffin, Quartermaster; James Davidson, Second Lieutenant of G Company.

Appointments—Lieut. Wm. C. Wetherbee, of A Company, to be Quartermaster vice Kniffin, resigned.

Discharged, (term of service having expired.)—Drum-Major Henry D. G. Rohlfs, Sergt. Joseph R. Kaufmann, Company B; First Sergt. Edwin Moore, Company B; Private John D. Lauchhardt, of Company G; Private Moses Clifford, Company F; Private D. W. Dietrich, Company D; Private William L. Young, Company F; Private Samuel H. Furgerson, Company D; Private Hilon W. Bisby, Company I; Private Washington L. Baker, Company D.

The Twenty-fourth Regiment is ordered to assemble for battalion drills, at the State Arseyal, Troy, N. Y., as follows: Companies I, E, H, and G, on Monday evening, Jan. 13; Companies A, F, D, K, and B, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 14. Captains of companies are directed to issue orders for a full-dress parade, at the State Arsenal, once in each month during January, February, March, and April, 1873, and make due returns to the Adjutant of all absentees. The field, staff, line officers, and non-commissioned staff are ordered to assemble at the State Arsenal Monday evening, Jan. 6, at 8 o'clock.

Col. Geo. T. Steenberg has issued an order to have an inventory taken of all uniforms, arms, and equipments of each company of the Twenty-fourth Regiment, and such other property of the State of New-York as has been issued from time to time to the Captains of companies, and to report the condition of the same; also, all deficiencies. He also calls attention to the Adjutant-General's circular, already published, in regard to enlistment papers.

Gov. Washburn, of Massachusetts, in his inaugural address, states that the condition of the active militia of the State is about the same as last year. The ordinary military expenditure of the year has been $150,085. This is about $16,000 less than in 1871. The number of men in camp was 5,040, a slight falling off from last year. The $60,000 appropriated two years ago for breech-loading arms has been expended, on the unanimous recommendation of a board of officers, in the purchase of 2,941 Peabody rifles, nearly all of which have been transferred to the hands of the militia. The Governor calls attention to the fact that the Massachusetts militia is more expensive than that of most other States for a like number of men. There are, he thinks, too many organizations and too few of them up to the proper standard. "We annually," he says, "expend $100,000 for encampments, that the men may be drilled in and taught the duties and obligations of soldiers; but a large proportion of those instructed this year were neither in camp last year nor will be next year." He recommends that three-year enlistments be provided for. The sum of $734,983 has been collected through the Surgeon-General's Department, free of all expense to the recipients, for pensions, bounties, back pay, &c.

Lieut.-Col. Albert Freeman has resigned his position as Commander of the First Battalion of Cavalry, Massachusetts, and has been commissioned and qualified as Engineer, with rank of Captain, upon the staff of Brig.-Gen. Isaac S. Burrell. Major Geo. Curtis is ordered to assume command of the battalion.

Major-Gen. Charles M. Prevost having resumed command of the First Division, National Guard of Pennsylvania, has made the following appointments: Lieut.-Col. Geo. H. North, Assistant Aojutant-General; Lieut.-Col. H. P. Muirheid, Division Inspector; Lieut.-Col. J. Ewing Mears, M. D., Surgeon-in-Chief; Major James Starr, Judge Advocate; Major Samuel Hill, Pay-master; Major Charles R. Colwell, Commissary; Major Edwin North, Quartermaster; Major Joseph F. Tobias, Aid-de-camp; Major Samuel N. Lewis, Aid-de-camp; Major J. Newton Dickson, Aid-de-camp; Major Robert M. Brinton, Aid-de-camp; Major Edwin N. Benson, Aid-de-camp.

James H. Lane, late Brigadier-General C. S. A., in the *Richmond Despatch* of the 2d inst., gives a detailed account of the wounding of Stonewall Jackson. He says: "When Gen. Jackson moved so unexpectedly and so successfully upon the enemy's flank at Chancellorsville a large line was composed of Rode's division, and his second of A. P. Hill's, with the exception of McGowan's (South Carolina) brigade and mine (which was composed wholly of North Carolinians.) Our two brigades moved by the flank along the plank road immediately in rear of our artillery—mine being in front. When, about dark, we reached the breastworks from which the enemy had been driven, we were halted, and remained standing in the road for some time. * * * * * Our skirmish line occupied the crest of the hill, separated, on the right of the road, from the Chancellorsville hill by a deep valley. I cautioned all of my field officers to watch closely the front, as we were then occupying the front line, and were expected to make a night attack. After forming our line, I rode back to ask Gen. Hill if we must advance or wait for further orders, and on reaching the plank road I met Gen. Jackson alone, I think, and he at once wished to know for whom I was looking. I told him, and to save further delay I asked for orders. In an undertone, and with a pushing gesture of his right hand in the direction of the enemy, he replied, 'Push right ahead, Lane,' and then rode forward." Soon afterward Gen. Pender informed Gen. Lane that Jackson had been wounded, and it was, he says, "generally understood that night by my command and others, that the Eighteenth Regiment not only wounded Gens. Jackson and Hill, but killed some of their couriers and perhaps some of their staff officers, as some of them were missing. Col. Barry always thought that Gens. Jackson and Hill were both wounded by his command."

Five thousand copies each of parts first and second, volume I., of the Surgeon-General's Medical and Surgical History of the War, each part profusely illustrated with wood-cuts and chromo-lithographs, have been printed and bound at the Government printing-office.

Repeating rifles are to be introduced into the Swiss Army next year.

A military school is to be opened in Bavaria for non-commissioned officers. The pupils will be subject to the articles of war.

The conspicuous part which the German artillery played in the late war is shown by its enormous losses in men and horses. "It frequently happens," says a German paper, "that the German artillery lost while in action one-third of its officers and men, and two-thirds of its horses." Of its guns only six were lost.

The new French Military Law will shortly be put in force. The following are its principal provisions: "Al able-bodied French subjects between the ages of twenty and forty years, are liable to military duty. No substitutes will be allowed, and no bounty paid, under any circumstances. Soldiers with the colors will not be allowed to vote. Every armed body is to be considered as subject to military law. Foreigners will not be allowed to serve, nor any one guilty of felony, or that has been deprived of his civil rights. All fit persons are liable to be called on for service in the regular army for five years, in the reserve for four years, in the local army for five years, and in the reserves of the latter for six years more, making a total term of twenty years. Although it is not likely that any one will ever be compelled to serve for this long term, yet all are liable to be called on to do so, and they must spend at least one year with the colors. Recruits who can prove they have spent six months in private training may be let off after spending an additional six months service with the colors. The last provision seems especially inserted in favor of the well-to-do, who have plenty of time to spare in learning their drill."

THE OLD SUPERVISORS.

Another Meeting of the Board Yesterday.—The Respectable Members Keep Away—Conover and Plunkitt Passing Accounts.

The old Board of Supervisors met at 3 P. M. yesterday, Mr. Mehrback in the chair. Present: Messrs. Conover, Joyce, Fitzgerald, Coman, Martin, Wilder, Plunkitt, and McLaren. Absent: Messrs. Vance, Van Schaick, Falconer, Radde, Cochrane, Gilsey, and the Recorder.

Mr. Plunkitt moved that John E. Kelly be appointed County Sealer of Weights and Measures from this date for the County of New-York, according to the act passed April 11, 1857. The motion was unanimously adopted.

The following bills were passed, Mr. Plunkitt calling up the reports in favor of them, and Supervisor Conover moving their adoption:

Charles S. Sherman & Co., for plumbing work in the Register's office, $527 70.

James Scott & Co., for chairs and mats to Marine Court, $37 70.

Beatty, Stevenson & Co., for repairing books in the Register office, $609 00.

Charles S. Sherman & Co., for plumbing work at the Cavalry-school Armory in Thirteenth-street, $767 67.

C. S. Sherman & Co., for gas-fitting at the Seventy-first Regiment Armory, $406.

A resolution was passed on motion of Mr. Plunkitt, seconded by Mr. Conover, auditing and allowing the bill of John M. Tracy, Warden of Ludlow-street Jail, for supplies for the month of December, 1872, $2,630 15.

A resolution to purchase the copyright of "Forbes' Improved Index," at a cost not to exceed $6,000, was also passed.

The Board was then about to adjourn, when Mr. Conover said that the report in favor of the purchase was based upon a petition of the majority of the real estate lawyers of New-York and Brooklyn.

Mr. Conover said that the bills passed were mere ordinary bills, all favorably reported by the several appropriate committees, and for which appropriations have all been made. He intended, he added, to present a report of the Board, before its dissolution, on the Armory question, which would be a complete vindication of his whole action. But, upon consultation with his friends, he decided to hold it back.

The Board then adjourned to Monday, at 11 A. M.

An Alleged Fugitive Forger to be Extradited—Arrival of an English Detective.

Among the passengers on board the City of Brooklyn, which arrived here yesterday, was Detective Marsh, of Liverpool, England, who had been dispatched with the necessary papers to procure the extradition of Martin Marmin, a former resident of Liverpool, who is charged with forgery. Marmin, it will be remembered, was arrested by Detective Elder, of the Central Office, on the 13th of December, by virtue of a telegram from Major Greig, Head Constable of Liverpool, and since that time has been confined at Police Head-quarters, (awaiting the arrival of an officer from England. The accused has been before United States Commissioner Osborne, and was remanded until Monday, when an examination will be held. Detective Marsh has in his possession a warrant for the arrest of Marmin, and Hon. E. M. Archibald, the British Consul at this port, has made a formal demand for the extradition of the accused on the United States Government.

Alleged Piracy in New-York Harbor.

Capt. E. S. Goodwin, Chief Detective of the Erie Railway Company, was yesterday brought before Commissioner Shields on a charge of having piratically seized the steamboat Hugh Bolton, and forcibly taken her from the foot of Twenty-third-street to Hoboken.

Deputy-Marshal Purvis made the arrest, and on Goodwin's being brought before the Commissioner, it was satisfactorily shown that the Erie Railway Company believed this boat to have been a portion of the Company's property, made over to it by Jay Gould; that they had the Custom-house records searched, and the boat was found to stand in the name of the Company; that in fact, however, the boat really belonged to a party in Baltimore, and that the mistake which caused the seizure arose from the fact that the name of the right owner had not yet been formally entered, or rather indexed, on the Custom-house books. On this state of facts being shown, Goodwin, by consent of the District-Attorney, was discharged on his own recognizance for $1,000, to appear for an examination on Monday.

Large Failure in London Announced in Wall-Street Yesterday.

The failure of John F. Pawson & Co., of London, dealers in Manchester goods, was announced by cable yesterday. The liabilities of the firm are estimated at £1,500,000. The firm was formerly Bentley, Pawson & Co., but was recently changed by the entire or partial withdrawal of Mr. Bentley. Their warehouses are very extensive, being situated in various parts of London, but the chief place of business was at Nos. 13 and 14 St. Paul's Churchyard. The first report of the failure received in this City placed the liabilities as large as $5,000,000, but later advices considerably diminished the amount. The credit of the firm is rated as the very best, and was hitherto above reproach. The news was received in Wall-street with composure, as bills are more likely to be owed to the firm from this side than from the other to this. The assets are not stated, nor the principal cause of the failure.

Statistics for the Week.

Fifteen hundred and three arrests were made by the Police in this City, last week.

There were reported last week 583 deaths, 399 births, and 179 marriages, showing an increase of 38 deaths, 65 marriages, and 76 births over the preceding week.

There were 25 cases of small-pox and 13 deaths from that disease reported during the week.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports forty-three fires for the week ending at noon yesterday. Estimated loss, $326,545; insurance, $533,050. The causes of the several fires were as follows: Carelessness, 14; children playing with matches, 9; defective flues and heating apparatus, 6; foul chimneys, 3; gas-light set fire to goods, curtains, &c., 4; hot coals from grate, 2; ham falling into fire, 1; kerosene lamps, 2; overheated stove, 1; sparks from furnaces, 2; spontaneous combustion, 2; not yet ascertained, 4.

Assessments Confirmed.

The Board of Revision and Correction of Assessments, consisting of the Controller, the Counsel to the Corporation, and the Recorder, met Friday afternoon in the Controller's office.

A number of objectors to the assessments were present, and were heard relative thereto.

The following lists were confirmed:

Paving Fifteenth-street, (Stafford pavement,) from Seventh to Eighth-avenue; Forty-second-street, from Tenth-avenue to the Hudson River; Varick-street, from Franklin to Carmine; Avenue C, from Houston-street to Eighteenth-street.

Regulating and grading Fifty-ninth-street, from First-avenue to the East River; One Hundred and Thirty-second-street, from Eighth-avenue to the Harlem River; underground drain in Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth-streets, between Fourth and Madison-avenues; cross-walk on East Broadway and Chatham-street; sewers in Third-avenue, between Ninety-third and One Hundred and Seventh-streets; in Fifty-sixth-street, between Second and Third avenues; in Ninth-avenue, between Fifty-fifth and Fifty-seventh streets; in Fifty-seventh and in Fifty-eighth streets, between Ninth and Eleventh avenues.

Surrogate's Court, Kings County—Wills Proved and Letters of Administration Issued.

During the past week Surrogate Veeder, of Kings County, admitted to probate wills of the following testators: Thomas Jefferson Smith, of Washington, D. C.; John Schuchmann, John Casey, Caroline L. Pearsall, Richard J. Cole, Wm. Davies, John H. Locke, Christina Caulfield, Wm. F. Peckham, and Morris James, all of Brooklyn.

Letters of administration were issued on the estates of Thomas Jefferson Smith, of Washington, D. C.; John L. Gumand, Mary McConnell, and James Dreifuss, of Brooklyn.

Further Arrival of Italian Immigrants.

One hundred and ninety Italians arrived by the steamer Denmark at Castle Garden, yesterday. They were mostly from the working classes, and, although poor, seemed to be far more respectable than the earlier arrivals. There were but few women among the number. Toward evening most of them were taken in charge by the proprietors of a boarding-house in Greenwich-street, where they were treated to a supper of bread

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 5, 1873.

The New-York Times.

The NEW-YORK TIMES is pre-eminently a family paper, all objectionable advertisements being rigidly excluded; and it has a constantly increasing circulation among the most respectable classes of the community.

TERMS TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS.

The DAILY TIMES, per annum, including the Sunday edition.....$12
The DAILY TIMES, per annum, exclusive of the Sunday Edition.....10
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SPECIAL RATES FOR THE WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES FOR 1873.

The WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....$1 00
The SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES, per annum.....2 50

Subscriptions to either of our editions, except the Weekly, received for a less length of time than one year at the yearly rate.

The SEMI-WEEKLY and WEEKLY mailed one year to clergymen at the lowest rates.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.
New-York City.

Was it for nothing else than its vigor of language, the proclamation of the acting Governor of Louisiana, given in our special dispatch, is well worth reading. But Gov. PINCHBACK'S emphatic and unambiguous declarstion has an interest of a much more momentous kind than this at the present juncture. It is practically a summons to arms of the law-abiding citizens of the State, and a very definite announcement that the people who attempt to set up a bogus Governor and a sham General Assembly, will have the guilt of blood upon their heads.

New-York property-owners have some reason for apprehension, if it be true, as reported, that the notorious GEORGE H. PURSER has been allowed to resume his place in the Street-opening Bureau of the office of the Corporation Counsel. It will be remembered that PURSER resigned his position shortly before the retirement of O'GORMAN, and we can hardly imagine that Mr. DELAFIELD SMITH should have permitted the manipulator of so many notorious jobs to permanently return to a position which he has already so grossly abused.

JOSEPH SHANNON, who, to the disgrace of the late Board of Aldermen, was retained as their Clerk, has, it is said, been appointed by the Tax Commissioners a member of the Board of Assessors. A more outrageous piece of political jobbery, and a more deliberate insult to public sentiment, could hardly have been perpetrated. SHANNON is identified with the history of the worst period of Tammany swindling, and is chiefly responsible for that particular swindle involved in the printing of the Corporation Manuals of the Tweed *régime*. Such a man may be a fit enough associate for RICHARD TWEED and SANDS, Jr., but the fact of his appointment, in the very teeth of a Reform administration, shows how urgently the Tax Commissioners' office needs cleaning out.

The following note, without date or signature, has been received by us:

OFFICE OF THE CITY CHAMBERLAIN,
NEW-YORK COUNTY COURT-HOUSE.

In an article in the TIMES of this morning is this question: "Will Mr. F. A. PALMER state whether or not he has received from the Broadway Bank and other depositary banks the amount of interest for which he is accountable?"

To this question the Chamberlain answers, "No; neither as Chamberlain nor personally, and he claims that he is not accountable for money not paid into his hands."

Assuming the above to have been written or dictated by Chamberlain PALMER, we would cite it as another striking illustration of how a man's self-interest may pervert his sense of official duty. Could there be a more contemptible quibble on the part of a trustee of some other body's money than the assumption that the interest which accrues upon funds placed in his keeping, has not been as literally "paid into his hands" as the principal, with which it is indissolubly associated? Mr. F. A. PALMER stands to the New-York tax-payers in the relation of a trustee, and yet tries to evade accountability by a play upon words that, in ordinary business, would be held equally ridiculous and disgraceful. The public has had about enough of Mr. PALMER'S rather tiresome fencing. Will Mayor HAVEMEYER use his authority to elicit from this slippery official a plain answer to a plain question? We don't believe that the stockholders of the Broadway Bank want to cheat the public out of the interest money, and if Mr. PALMER'S efforts don't point in this direction, we should like to know where they do point.

Having given Superintendent THORNE full credit for his efforts in street-cleaning, we cannot be thought captious when we again remind him that he is subjecting this City to the danger of disease and to very great inconvenience by his continued failure to remove the ashes and garbage. In many parts of the City there has been no removal of this refuse since Dec. 24, and although the great storm of the 26th might have afforded a plausible excuse for some little neglect, it cannot be permitted to justify the delay that has since occurred. Thousands of families are seriously annoyed by the accumulation of this offensive and dangerous dirt. Mr. THORNE must speedily remove it, or forfeit a large part of the public confidence which he has justly won. Complaints from householders on this subject have become both numerous and emphatic, and most of them fail to see any reason why all this refuse should not have been removed at least as early as Friday last. We are not prepared to say that they have been too exacting in their expectations.

There is another task which we beg Captain THORNE to undertake, this very morning, and it is to send a few score of men and carts into Fifth-avenue, Union-square, and two or three other very crowded thoroughfares, and clear off a few crossings for the ladies. On a fine Sunday, Fifth-avenue is crowded with ladies on their way to and from church, and at present the street is in a most dismal plight. The slush in the roads is knee-deep. Captain THORNE will receive many a good word, and really make a considerable impression on the public mind at a very little cost, if he will order the crossings in Fifth-avenue to be cleared off. We hope that during the next few days housekeepers will take the trouble to have the gutters kept clear in front of their own premises. By that means the work of street-cleaning will be immensely facilitated.

In its news columns the *Tribune*—"founded by HORACE GREELEY"—says "the new Tammany General Committee comprises a much larger number of the influential men of the party than has been the case for several years past." There is, at least, a grain of truth in this assertion, and who these "influential" men are, we have already shown. But the *Tribune* also says that, in making up the Committee, "the name of each person was carefully scanned, and unless his record was clean, or he could be vouched for on the question of reform, he gave place to a better man." We should very much like to know what names were on the original list, for, notwithstanding this "scanning," the Committee is largely composed of such men as Justice SHANDLEY, "DENNY" BURNS, JOHN J. BLAIR, "TIM" CAMPBELL, JOHN HAMPSON, and others whom we have mentioned. It will require something more than assertion to convince the public that these men have clean records, or that they are proper custodians of the cause of reform. It is further declared that the new Committee is "emphatically anti-Tweed," which may be the case now that TWEED has lost power; but it contains sixty-six members, who, being in the Committee of 1870, were then the docile slaves of the "Boss." If the *Tribune* is wise, it will save its whitewash for JAY GOULD; its supply is not sufficient for that purpose alone, and it certainly has none to spare for Tammany. Now, don't let it bring an action for libel against us for saying this, or give us "twenty-four hours' notice" of extinction if we refuse to apologize. Let the Professor and his school try to keep their tempers, and deal with facts.

The Conviction of Stokes.

On the first Sunday of 1873 we had to chronicle the shooting of JAMES FISK, Jr., by EDWARD S. STOKES. On the first Sunday of 1873 our columns contain the closing proceedings of the second trial of STOKES, and the verdict of the twelve good men and true who have convicted him of being the willful and deliberate murderer of FISK. If the wheels of justice grind slowly, it is some consolation to find that they have begun to grind surely. This, we believe, will be the general comment made by the public upon the unlooked for issue of a remarkable trial. FISK had too many sins against society to account for to render it possible that the usual amount of indignation should be felt against his murderer. On the other hand, society has too much to fear from the results of condoning such a crime as that of STOKES to render the prospect of endless disagreements or an unjustifiably lenient verdict on his case at all a pleasant thing to contemplate.

The evidence submitted during the trial just closed does not differ in any essential part from that upon which the first jury disagreed. It can hardly be doubted that yesterday's verdict is, in some degree, due to the rapid awakening of public sentiment to the dangers to which recent miscarriages of justice had subjected human life in this City. The Judge's charge was carefully worded, so as to concentrate the minds of the jury upon the really vital points of the testimony. It was clear, pertinent, and sensible. There was no disposition to shirk the responsibility of a clear statement of the law in the case, by throwing the onus of solving intricate legal problems upon a non-professional jury. Questions of fact, and these alone, were left for their consideration, and the community of New-York can wish for nothing better than that Judge BOARDMAN'S successors on the Bench of Oyer and Terminer should imitate his admirable demeanor during the trial, and his unimpeachable charge at its close.

As we have said, above all the covert sympathy that may, in some quarters, be felt for STOKES, there will arise a general feeling of satisfaction that we have reached a turning point in our murder trials. Proceedings conducted with a nearer approach than usual to professional decorum, a clear and explicit charge from the Bench, and a unanimous verdict, after mature deliberation, by the jury—all these are somewhat of the nature of novelties in the trials of our great criminals. To the score or so of alleged murderers who are awaiting trial in the Tombs, the conviction of STOKES will be somewhat depressing news. To the public who were gravely considering the problem whether the murderers and the criminal lawyers were not becoming too strong and too cunning for the regular process of law, the news will be reassuring, and will put an end, for the present at least, to a good deal of wild talk, partially justified by recent deeds of violence.

What Can be Done to Check Overcrowding.

No one who knows anything of the lowest strata of New-York can doubt that the greatest evil there, and the cause of most of our crime and much of our misery, is the overcrowding of population.

We learn, for example, from the reports of the Board of Health, that the Eleventh Ward has a rate of population of 196,370 to the square mile, or 16 1-10 square yards to each person; the Tenth, a rate of 183,573 to the square mile, and the Seventeenth, 153,006 to the square mile. Other districts have a similar horrible massing of human beings, surpassing in this unfortunate respect the most densely populated cities of the Old World. Such facts enable us to understand that out of these hot-beds of humanity can grow no plants of virtue or good order. There men, women, and children, of all ages, are crowded together; there modesty is lost before it is felt, and dirt and disorder prevail, and drunkenness springs up as from its own soil, and thieves and burglars and rowdies are bred as by a natural law. From the 18,000 tenement-houses of the City, where human beings are thus massed, come seventy-three per cent. of the mortality of the City, and, in all probability, ninety per cent. of its crime.

While the working classes of New-York are compelled to live in this worse than bestial manner—for no possessor of valuable horses or cattle would pack them together as some portions of the laboring class are lodged—no permanent improvement or elevation of them is possible. In certain strata, each family that grows up will only develop a new generation of thieves, vagrants, and prostitutes. And among the more respectable, every honest working man and woman will be compelled to see their children gradually degraded and depraved by the vile associations of these houses. If the working classes would only see it, the greatest of all obstacles to their moral growth in New-York is the way in which they are compelled to live. The influence, too, of the tenement-houses is pervasive. Even if a mechanic succeed in getting a little house of his own, or a nice flat in a decent building, the adjoining building may be crowded with persons living like pigs, and his children constantly fall under the influence of a degraded and vicious class of youth. Till our tenement-houses be reformed, there will always be unimprovable masses of evil and misfortune in this City.

What is to be done? How begin the reform? It is difficult, in the short space of a daily journal, to indicate the successive steps which must be taken to reach an evil so profound and intricate as this of the overcrowding in New-York tenement-houses. The truth is that all the reformatory forces of the City ought to be brought to bear upon this one evil; and beyond these must be carried out the even more profound changes of population and labor which can alone utterly remove it. Among the reformatory forces, we rank in the highest scale the good that churches or capitalists might effect by the erection of economical "model lodging-houses," carried on upon business principles alone. If, for instance, a great corporation like Trinity, or a wealthy church like the Madison-square Presbyterian, would, instead of a chapel, put up and manage successfully a model lodging-house in say the Eleventh Ward, and sustain it for years, they would really check more evils and scatter more blessings than they could by any of their purely religious instrumentalities: though, in fact, the lodging-house might only be an accompaniment to the chapel and the mission, and each strengthen the other. Or, if a great capitalist, like Mr. STEWART, or Mr. MOSES TAYLOR, or Mr. WILLIAM B. ASTOR, would put up a model tenement-house for laborers and mechanics, to be managed on purely commercial principles, but having every convenience in a sanitary point of view, and under good moral supervision—such as all builders might imitate and such as landlords would soon be glad to follow—he would scatter blessings in this metropolis such as few benefactors have ever conferred on any city.

For these remedies, however, we have but feeble hope. Churches have their traditional modes of doing good, and are not likely to leave them. Capitalists are proverbially selfish. There are, however, great natural and legal changes which may alter the relation of the laborer to our soil. We must soon, in some way, have new and cheaper communications between the City and country. Whether over houses or under ground, there will certainly be, before many years, cheap trains between Westchester County, Long Island, New-Jersey, and our business Wards. Even now, in all our suburbs within twenty miles, laborers are purchasing cheap building lots, and are putting up little houses. There are many spots where workmen's villages could be built, on land of very moderate value, not more than a half hour from the City, and soon to be much nearer. The working classes will speedily discover this. Owners of land will erect cottages for them, inasmuch as land and buildings sold in this way often pay a better profit than in any other. We look in the future for cheap "workmen's trains" from the country, for cheap villages for laborers, for an exodus of the laboring classes to the immediately neighboring country, each person coming in and out by train, as do so many thousand merchants and professional men now.

We need not say what an untold blessing such a change would be to our whole working class in this City. The possession of a home makes all the difference between a proletaire and a responsible yeoman or farmer. Country life, the single house life, the sense of home and its surroundings, would change the whole generation of children. We should have a new and different population from that springing up in our tenement-houses.

Another important element is tending toward this change—that is, the shortening the hours of labor in the working classes. Whether the Eight-hour law be observed or not, or whether such a law be passed or not, it must be evident to all that the working classes are determined to make their day's work shorter, and that they will to a greater or less degree succeed in their purpose. A shorter day's labor is the first condition of this removal to the country which we predict. With only eight hours' labor a workman can manage to live in Westchester or New-Jersey. And it is among the possibilities that eight hours, refreshed by such a change, and under the consciousness of possessing a home, may be worth as much as ten hours under the tenement-house system, and production be not diminished. But whether production remain the same or not, the moral improvement in a country home to our City laboring classes cannot be doubted.

City and County Consolidation.

The City and County of New-York have conterminous boundaries, and the reasons which once existed for giving them in law a separate existence have long since disappeared. In fact, the vicious and artificial distinction between City and County affairs was simply perpetuated by the Tammany leaders in order to give them the desired opportunities for fraud. Nearly all the swindles for which TWEED and his confederates are now under indictment relate to the administration of County business. The too-notorious interim Board of Audit was created to dispose of County liabilities; the Court-house, which is to this day a fruitful source of fraud and extravagance, is County property, and the armories, with all their accompanying jobs, past and present, are under County jurisdiction.

Even if no argument in favor of the abolition of a separate County Government could be drawn from its past adaptability for purposes of plunder, and its likelihood of presenting similar temptations in future, it can be defended on the very obvious ground of economy. There must always be, under general State laws, a Board of Supervisors to perform certain ministerial duties in regard to the levying of taxation. But were City and County business to be in other respects identical, there would be no necessity for perpetuating the expensive staff of clerks and officers attached to the Board of Supervisors; a County Auditor and his clerks could be dispensed with, and the salaries of the County book-keeper and his staff could be saved to the Treasury. In addition to public business being more cheaply done by the consolidation in question, there would be a great gain on the side of simplicity of administration. Our early exposures in regard to the armory frauds showed how readily the system of County book-keeping could be employed to render difficult the detection of fraud and to weaken the checks upon official peculation. Another illustration may be found in Chamberlain PALMER'S letter, published this morning, of the necessity for making the City and County Treasury as identical in law as they are in fact. The technical subtleties by which that official seeks to conceal the real question between himself and the public would be in great measure as destitute of foundation as of relevancy, were the City and County to be merged into one body corporate.

In another column will be found a very carefully-drawn bill, which was submitted to the last Legislature, and in which the desirable end of City and County consolidation is adequately provided for. That bill was passed substantially in the form in which we print it, but, after being kept under advisement by Gov. HOFFMAN long after the adjournment of the Legislature, was finally disposed of by his Executive veto. The ex-Governor simply accompanied the notification of the veto with the remark that the reasons for it were on file in the Executive Department. It ought, and probably will be one of the first measures pressed upon the notice of the new Legislature.

Very Late Repentance.

The party of harum-scarum young men who are trying to edit the *Tribune* seem already to have discovered that they cannot manage to exist much longer on the strength of HORACE GREELEY'S reputation, or cajole the public by the impudent pretense that they are poor Mr. GREELEY'S "disciples." That the paper is declining enormously is no secret to any newsvender in the country—we have good reason to know it ourselves by the fact that hundreds of letters come to us daily from old *Tribune* subscribers, transferring their orders to us. The net *increase* in our subscriptions, secured by mail only, for the past week, as compared with the corresponding week of last year, amounts to **$7,999**. This money represents a great many new subscribers, and we know that a large proportion of them come from the *Tribune*, which is the open and avowed enemy of the Republican party, the party which made it what it *was*.

In order to drag itself into some sort of notoriety, the *Tribune* now threatens us with an action of libel. We will waste no words on the silly geese who suppose that we care a straw for all the bogus actions they can bring against us. We have been threatened by other imposters besides the present managers of the *Tribune*, and certainly have never yet been deterred from telling the truth. A more crack-brained threat than this of the boobies who have gained possession of the *Tribune* was never yet uttered. To make it perfect, the Professor and his school-boys solemnly declare that they will only give us twenty-four hours to reflect! Is it possible? Couldn't they have allowed a little longer time? The notice is too short. With such a terrible person as the Professor to deal with, surely a month at least should be allowed for consideration. In the meantime we tell them to go on with their insane proceedings—the more follies they commit, the more we love them.

But if the *Tribune* really wishes to make reparation for libels, we advise it to apologize or otherwise atone for the following abominable slanders, which it has published during the past few months. The man who now "manages" the *Tribune* is the author or publisher of all these libels, and we give him twenty-four hours—just twenty-four hours and no more—to withdraw the entire series, or a writ *de lunatico inquirendo* will be applied for against him. Here is a short and very imperfect list of *Tribune* libels:

First—That Gen. Grant was presented a cottage by Thomas Murphy.

Second—That Gen. Grant was corruptly interested in the Black Friday gold conspiracy.

Third—It published a cowardly attack upon President Grant's children, which moved even a foreign paper—the *Pall Mall Gazette*—to make the following remarks:

"The New-York *Tribune* opens its columns to an attack upon the President through his son and daughter. It seems that when Lieut. Grant was in Brussels recently he was received at the palace, and on one occasion dined with the King and Queen. On this ground a correspondent in the *Tribune* accuses the President of educating his children 'in the thoughts, feelings, forms, and manners of rank and royalty.' This was bad enough, but the *Tribune* goes further, and allows its correspondent to drag the name of the President's daughter into the contest. 'I was in Paris,' writes this high-spirited Republican, 'when Miss Nellie Grant was making her purchases, and I cannot doubt, from what I heard there, that the jewels silks, satins, velvets, and costly laces which go to make up her wardrobe will consume her father's salary as President for one year.' The reader may imagine the depth of scurrility to which the less respectable papers descend."

Fourth—That Mr. Andrew D. White, President of Cornell University, was guilty of packing committees with a corrupt intent, during his Presidency of the Republican State Convention at Syracuse in September, 1871.

Fifth—That Attorney-General Barlow had entered into a compromise with the Ring thieves.

Sixth—That the President had bought up the New-York *Staats Zeitung*.

Seventh—That Speaker Blaine was engaged in bribing the voters of Maine, and that Maine will be richer by "*hundreds of thousands of dollars*" for the late canvass.

Eighth—That the proprietors of the TIMES had entered into an agreement with Connolly and Judge McCunn for the distribution of Federal offices.

Ninth—That the editor of the TIMES had been indicted by the Grand Jury in Kilpatrick's case.

Tenth—That the arrest of Lindsay was part of a deep and dark conspiracy on the part of the editors of the TIMES.

Eleventh—That Gen. Banks' brother had been removed from the Custom-house by orders of Gen. Grant—the fact being that Gen. Banks' brother was *not* removed, and that no one ever talked of removing him.

Twelfth—That Henry Clews was concerned in the negotiation of railroad bonds, whose issue was illegal, and whose character was fraudulent.

Thirteenth—That J. Russell Jones, of Galena, made a present of thirty-one acres of land to President Grant, and got the Belgian Mission in return.

Fourteenth—That Vice-President Colfax, Senator Wilson and Speaker Blaine, and, in addition to these, the Secretary of the Treasury, were parties to a colossal piece of bribery intended for the benefit of the Credit Mobilier of the Union Pacific Railroad.

Fifteenth—That the publisher of the TIMES wrote to Mayor Hall, offering to suppress the Ring exposures if he was paid $16,000. The TIMES offered to pay $20,000 to any City charity if any such letter could be produced, and the *Tribune* instantly withdrew, and allowed itself once more to be proclaimed a reckless libeler.

Sixteenth—That Attorney-General Barlow had entered into a bargain to shield Tweed from justice.

Seventeenth—That Gen. Arthur was made Quartermaster-General of the State, for the purpose of making fraudulent awards of contracts in the interests of his personal friends, and that he used this influence in Mr. Murphy's behalf. This charge was immediately proved to be false in every particular.

Eighteenth—That Naval Officer Lafin was concerned in a bank robbery, was guilty of perjury, and that failing to bribe a political opponent with a North Carolina bond, he tried to have him indicted for stealing it. Every word of these charges was false.

Nineteenth—That Mr. James G. Blaine, Speaker of the House, received $1,930,000 worth of Kansas Pacific stock to be used for purposes of bribery. It was instantly shown that Mr. Blaine's name had been *forged* by some one in the *Tribune* office, and Mr. Blaine himself utterly disproved the *Tribune's* charge. In the list of persons holding stock, "Blaine, of Maine," was added by the *Tribune*—and this was proved in the course of the discussion. Nevertheless, it kept repeating its outrageous slander, week after week, until it was fairly driven from the field.

Twentieth—That Attorney-General Barlow had taken bribes himself, and had given bribes to Mr. Henry Smith, Speaker of the Assembly, and had otherwise degraded his office.

Arctic Exploration.

It is twenty-five years since England has sent out an Arctic expedition, and it is not strange that her men of science should chafe under the humiliating omission. The ill-starred voyage of FRANKLIN so far dampened the zeal of his countrymen that, with the exception of the relief squadron under COLLINSON and MCCLURE, which went to search for the *Erebus* and *Terror*, and their crews, no ship under British colors has sailed for the Northern Seas since 1845. A fresh expedition was, indeed, proposed in 1865, to be under the command of Capt. SHERARD OSBORNE, and under the auspices of the Royal Geographical Society; and, in the same year, the then President of that Society, Sir RODERICK MURCHISON, brought the subject before Government. His application was, however, put aside on the ground that it was advisable to wait and see what light might be had from the Swedish and German expeditions then in progress by way of Spitzbergen, touching the most expedient route. Seven years of effort and speculation in that direction have been fruitless of results. The general opinion of those best informed on the subject is, that it is impracticable to get through the ice to the northward of the European Continent. Hence, the eyes of those who are interested in Arctic discovery are once more turned to America; and the leading authorities once again affirm that the North-west Passage, if reached at all, must be sought by the way of Baffin's Bay and Smith's Sound.

On the 16th of December last, a deputation waited in London upon the First Lord of the Admiralty and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, to submit these views, and to ask the English Government to send out a new expedition in 1873. Among the deputation were Sir HENRY RAWLINSON, Admiral COLLINSON, who went out in the *Enterprise* to seek FRANKLIN, Capt. SHERARD OSBORNE, Sir GEORGE BACK, and other well-known gentlemen. They urged that every first-class Power of Europe and America had sent out North Polar expeditions during the last twelve years, with the sole exception of England; that in the vast area of two million square miles within the eightieth parallel of latitude there must be much of great moment to mankind to discover; that the experience of the German and Swedish parties had proved that there exists a barrier of impenetrable ice to the north of Spitzbergen; that, on the other hand, there was evidence of an open polar sea beyond Smith's Sound, and that it is certain there is a great amount of animal life there; that the Royal Geographical Society had taken the whole matter into most careful consideration, and thoroughly believed in the practicable and expedient character of what was proposed; and that every year what was hoped for, as resulting from the proposed expedition, became of more importance to the development of zoological and geological science. All these representations appear to have been attentively heeded by Mr. GLADSTONE and Mr. GOSCHEN, who, like Judges in Court, took the papers submitted and reserved their decision; but who, by the encouraging nature of their remarks during the conference, are obviously very favorably impressed. There is little doubt, in fact, that the needful ships, officers and supplies will be granted, and that by the 1st of May, which is quite early enough to put to sea, another expedition will be wending its way to the polar regions to attempt once again what FRANKLIN and his predecessors have tried and failed to achieve, and what the American, Capt. HALL, is now in turn so boldly essaying.

The argument that researches and discoveries in the northern zone are growing more important, relatively, to science with the passage of time is supported by good proofs. Dr. PETERMANN, of Berlin, has lately demonstrated the present existence of animal life much nearer the pole than has heretofore been known of or thought possible. The recent extraordinary discoveries in Greenland concerning the flora of by-gone ages also lend fresh interest to the subject. Beds of fossil trees have been found, between latitudes 78° and 75°, which show that the vegetation there was once precisely like that of the southern part of the United States and of Europe. The remoter consequences of this revelation may prove to be still more amazing. If the flora and fauna of Greenland were at one time like those of Mobile and Lisbon, it may be found that human beings once flourished there in populous States, and that empires have risen and fallen in the now ice-bound and desolate regions of extremest cold. But, even in the absence of such wonderful discoveries as these, many points of signal value to commerce and to science are likely to be cleared up by perseverance in these expeditions, and the profound interest with which they are always watched by the whole civilized world is one strong evidence of the worth attached to them. Private enterprise cannot reasonably be depended upon for such purposes, and therefore, in the general interest of civilization, we hope the appeal of the Royal Geographical Society will meet timely and liberal response, that the fresh expedition will sail in good season during the coming Spring, and that its efforts will be crowned with complete success.

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

City Affairs.

THE FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.

Misfortune is pretty sure to show what stuff the sufferer is made of, and also to show the value of his friends. Mr. Daly, since the burning, on New-Year's Day, of the Fifth-avenue Theatre, has had some reason to think, as the man in the play says, that the world is not so bad after all. The prompt and cordial expressions of sympathy that have poured in upon him from all sides, and the generous tenders of more material aid, are proofs of appreciation which must be extremely grateful to their recipient, for they imply, not only a general and kindly regret and compassion for another's loss, but a sense that the loser has done something for which the community feels it has a right to be thankful, and that it is not alone ready but eager to acknowledge the obligation. What is chiefly felt is that Mr. Daly has tried very hard to please; that he has put the best work he is capable of into his task of management, and that the kind of taste and energy he has displayed is characteristic of, and highly pleasing to, the New-York public. We have not always been entirely pleased with either the tone or the texture of some plays brought out at the Fifth-avenue Theatre; and our opinions, candidly expressed, are certainly unchanged by the recent calamity. Some of the so-called "society" plays have been faulty through the ignorance and bad taste of their writers, and in so far as in our judgment they have erred we have condemned them. A writer in a daily newspaper recently set forth in an incredibly foolish screed, even for the columns in which it appeared, the following brilliant conceptions: "When an American 'society' play is produced it is at once decried as a mere caricature of what it pretends to represent. We confess we have little sympathy with this carping criticism. It is oftener the result of bad temper than good judgment, and serves no worthy purpose either in its social or artistic aspects. American ladies frequently say 'awful,' and the best of them are sometimes rude in manner and speech. It is not much to their discredit except upon the stage." The nonsense and folly of this are, of course, palpable, but the passage happens to be germane to the matter in hand, and so we refer to it. We rather think that when an American "society" play is produced, and is criticised by competent hands, it is decried as a caricature if it is a caricature, and not otherwise; and that anybody's "sympathy" with such "carping judgment" is be worth anything must depend upon the truth or falsity of the judgment, and not on begging the question either one way or the other. Moreover, that the "best of American ladies are sometimes rude in manner and speech" in a sense, or to an extent which warrants the representation on the stage of typical American ladies of culture and position making themselves thus offensive, we totally deny. The writer of this twaddle illustrates exactly what honest and wholesome criticism is needed to correct, namely, the pert and superficial habit of regarding life and manners, the want of thoroughness of thought and exactness of knowledge which, whether on the stage or off it, are among the essential prerequisites to the establishment of national comedy, and, we may add, of national journalism. But, waiving the discussion of these particular plays—and whatever our estimate of their merits, we do not for a moment withhold from Mr. Daly the credit of producing them with a catholic purpose—it is plain that the manager of the Fifth-avenue Theatre has fairly won public esteem, and that there is a strong disposition to support him in every possible way. He has put his hand to the plow with a fixed, steady purpose, and if he has owed something to luck he has owed more to solid industry. Some of his revivals have been creditable in every respect—to his taste and dramatic feeling, as well as his liberality. His regard for the comfort of his audience, and his respect for his pledges to them, have been equally constant and commendable. His kindly readiness to make room for young and even untried candidates for histrionic honors, also deserves favorable remembrance. He has been willing to bear in mind that there must be a beginning in all things, and to encourage the promising beginner by every reasonable means in his power. All these qualities and actions command our approval and respect. We hope to see Mr. Daly soon at the head of a new comedy house, in which greater space and extended conveniences may afford him fuller opportunities—alike as regards stage, auditorium, and treasury—than were possible in the theatre that has been burned: and we shall be very glad to know that his loss has been quickly made up, and more than made up, by a brilliantly prosperous season.

THE THEATRES.

Mr. Booth opened at his theatre, in *Richard*, to an immense house, on Monday, and has played to splendid business ever since. The tragedy remains on the bills for the coming week.... The "Son of the Soil," at the Union-square, has been the only new play of late. It is a blending of poetry and fustian, and hardly deserved, at least as acted, a longer life than it has enjoyed. To-morrow, Mr. Brougham's play, "Atherley Court," is done, when we hope matters at this house will improve.... On Tuesday a benefit will take place—in the afternoon at 2, and evening at 8—for Mr. Barnum's company who were losers in the late fire. Let the kindly and charitable do their best to make the day a solid success.... "Brother Sam" is carrying all before him at Wallack's, and means to do so, we suppose, until Easter, if not longer.... "Round the Clock" still runs at the Grand Opera-house, but the "Cataract of the Ganges," got up in the most splendid style, is expected to be *the* card of the season, and will soon be ready.... The company of the Fifth-avenue Theatre, after acting at various places outside of New-York, will appear at the "Globe" Theatre, opposite the New-York Hotel, on Jan. 20, and continue there for some time. We are told that Mr. A. T. Stewart, the owner, has been liberal in his arrangements with Mr. Daly, and that the house will be as nicely fitted up for its new occupants as time and circumstances will permit. We hope, and do not doubt, that the public will come forward actively in support of the Fifth-avenue company and their enterprising manager, and strive, by generous patronage, to make up their heavy loss by the fire.... The present week will be the last of the sojourn of Mlle. Aimée and her company at the Olympic. To-morrow, "Les Brigands" will be sung.... At Niblo's, "Leo and Lotos" continues to attract.... A new piece, called "The Fastest Boy in New-York," is to be done at Wood's Museum on Monday.

MUSICAL MATTERS.

A largely-attended matinée concert was given at Steinway Hall yesterday by Messrs. Rubinstein and Wieniawski and Mr. Thomas' orchestra. Two additional entertainments of the kind are promised; they will take place at the Academy of Music on Wednesday and Thursday next.

Home Gossip.

Patti-Mario concerts occur this week in in Savannah, Charleston, Norfolk, and Petersburg.... At the St. Charles Theatre, in New-Orleans, "Humpty Dumpty," with Mr. G. L. Fox, was the attraction last week.... At the New-Orleans Varieties, Miss Charlotte Thompson was the "star" until Wednesday, when Mr. Lawrence Barrett appeared.... Mr. Joseph Jefferson reappeared Tuesday, at Ford's Opera House, in Baltimore.... Miss Charlotte Cushman was last week at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago.... Thursday's Philadelphia papers print the item following: "A new English opera company has recently been organized, and the members start for Chicago today to commence an engagement in that city on Monday evening. It will have for conductor our accomplished and experienced Philadelphia musician, Mr. S. Behrens, and will include the following artists: Rose Hersee, Emma Howson, and Miss Eugenie Stewart, soprani; Brookhouse Bowler, Mr. Chatterson, and Eugene Clark, tenori; Gustavus A. Hall, baritone; John Clark, basso; Mr. Serrin, buffo. Miss Stewart has not yet been heard in opera, and Mr. Clark, the tenor, is also new to the stage, but is said to have an exceptionally fine voice. A good chorus and orchestra have been engaged. The troupe will probably visit Philadelphia in February."..... The Lydia Thompson Troupe were last week at the St. Louis Olympic, and the Lingard Troupe at De Bar's Opera-house.... "Buffalo Bill," "Texas Jack," and "Ned Buntline" have, with Mlle. Morlacchi, formed a dramatic troupe, and acted as Fire's Opera-house, in Cincinnati, last week, in a play called the "The Scouts of the Prairie."..... Mr. J. T. Raymond is reported in Salt Lake City.... Mr. Edwin Adams was last week in Detroit.... Miss Agnes Ethel was in Buffalo.... Miss Neilson acted on Friday in Newark.... The *Herald*, of Quincy, Ill., prints, under date of Dec. 29, the romantic story following: "Some ten years since," it says, "while the original Ravels, the once famous pantomimists, were playing an engagement in Berlin, they had with them a little, handsome, rosy-cheeked boy, who was petted by everybody. Being as he was the pet of the public, of course, the ladies, old and young, learned to admire him. One of them, a pretty little girl of about nine years of age, who played *Cupid* in the pantomime, fell desperately in love with the handsome boy as he performed with perfect ease the most difficult feats on the flying trapeze. It was love at first sight, and great was the sorrow of both the children when the engagement of the Ravels terminated, and the hour of parting came. The boy left Europe and came to America, and played a most successful engagement at Niblo's, New-York, astonishing all who beheld him by his graceful and daring feats on the trapeze. Time rolls on and we find the boy, now a man in the zenith of his fame, (being considered the best harlequin and sprite in the profession,) playing a series of successful engagements, but never for a moment forgetting his first love. But the little girl, we must not forget her. She, too, has been most successful; possessing rare talent as a danseuse, which only required age to develop, she rose rapidly in her profession, and coming, a short time since, to this country, joined the company of which her former lover was a member. Brought together suddenly, the old love sprang up anew, and the two loving hearts are to be made one on New-Year's night. The gentleman to whom we refer is Young America, one of Bidwell & MaDonough's Black Crook Company, and the lady is Mlle. Morlin, one of the principal dancers of the same troupe. The wedding will take place at the Tremont House."..... Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault were at the National Theatre, in Washington, last week..... Mme. Lucca and Mr. Maretzek's Italian troupe will sing at the Boston Theatre this week..... The London *Era*—the great theatrical paper of England—makes the following comments on Mr. Sothern's continued stay in America: "English play-goers at all times part from old favorites with regret; but, submitting to the inevitable, they seek consolation in watching the progress of those who have ministered successfully to their amusement, and in taking note of their prosperity in other climes. Mr. Sothern has now been absent from the English boards for a much longer period than was at first intended. Certainly he paid us a flying visit a short time ago to assist in augmenting the funds of a deserving institution; but we had only one night's performance, where we would have had a hundred, and he was gone again. We know as a fact that the announcement attached to Mr. Sothern's name, which has appeared weekly in our columns, and which said 'Haymarket 1873,' has been looked upon as ambiguous, and regarded with very great suspicion by a host of his admirers. We are all aware that for years past 'Our American Cousin' and *Lord Dundreary* have been inseparable companions, but it is now evident that his Lordship has met with thousands and tens of thousands of similarly honest hearts who claim kinship with him, and our only fear, and the fear of all lovers of the dramatic art here, was that having got him they would not readily lose him. How otherwise could we interpret the enthusiasm with which he has everywhere been received. In Philadelphia he recently played for fifty-seven nights to an average of $300 a night. In Boston he stayed only a week in consequence of his engagements in New-York, but in that week his share of the receipts reached $1,500. About these figures there is no mistake, for we have them before us certified by the treasurer of the theatre. And now, at Wallack's, we learn that the popular comedian is appearing to houses which average more than $300 a night, and at matinées which are equally well patronized, the immense demand for seats necessitating the opening of the box-office for securing them one month in advance. We have hinted that the words 'Haymarket 1873' were regarded with suspicion. That suspicion is at length confirmed, and a glance at the announcement which now takes their place will convince our readers that they must adopt Longfellow's advice and 'learn to wait.' Mr. Sothern's engagement at Wallack's will extend to the end of May next. During the two subsequent months he will visit California, and then Australia will welcome him with open arms. Throughout the year 1874 America will again claim him as her own; and then ——, well, perhaps, then we may say no be remembered. The pleasure with which we record his great success will be shared by all admirers of Mr. Sothern's remarkable talent; but that pleasure will be somewhat checked by the thought that his return to us can only be looked at in the light of a future which seems both dim and distant."

Foreign Notes.

Mlle. Rose Bell is singing in opera bouffe in London.... At the Paris Grand Opera, "Le Coupe du Roi de Thulé," of M. Eugene Diaz, is in rehearsal. The intention of the management was to bring it out this month, but the success of "Hamlet" occasions some delay...."Le Dompteur," a comic opera, which was to have been played at the Athénée, has been interdicted by the censorship. The part of a *gendarme*, who is made extremely ridiculous, is said to be the cause of the measure.... Mme. Thalberg, says the *Musical Standard*, has had the body of her deceased husband embalmed, and placed in a coffin of glass. It is to be deposited in her villa at Pausilippe.... Leopold Auer is now elected violin soloist, in succession to M. Wieniawski, at the Opera-house, St. Petersburg, where the young Hungarian is a very great favorite.... The Princess Isarrelew, on the stage, Mlle. Lavrowska, a Russian countess of great reputation at St. Petersburg, is at this moment in Paris, studying the Parisian and Italian repertories, under the direction of Mme. Pauline Viardot.

SALTED.

A Story About Fossils.

We belonged then to the same Club. I preferred his game of whist to that of any one else, though he invariably won my money. Why now, when I happen to see him, he is always on the other side of the street, or just turning round the corner. I cannot imagine. What I am writing about happened some years ago. It was a Summer afternoon when I met Clap von Trap in the Park. "Here," said he to me, "is the chance I have been waiting for some time, that of seeing you again, and talking to you alone," and with this he drew a small velvet-covered box from his pantaloons pocket, and, opening it, displayed some exquisite pearls. "Here is rubbish," he continued. "They came from California. Oysters—pearl oysters—there in greater quantity than the edible ones in Chesapeake Bay. It's only a question of how many bushels, not of shells, but of pearls, we want. Divers, *buons* they call them, do the business now. Here, take this one, and look at it. It is not worth more than $100. Some jewelry people have appraised the lot. There is just $2,750 worth in this box. Take this one and give it to your wife, with my compliments. Know the place where they are found? Don't I? These come direct from the bed. The original Spaniards used to fish there two centuries ago, but the very existence of the place has been lost to the whole world, excepting to three men, and I am one of them. You have heard of 'La Peregrina,' the most beautiful pearl in the world, given to Philip II., King of Spain, and now in the royal treasures of Madrid, only equaled by the one belonging to the Princess Yousoppoff? Seen the Peregrina when you were in Spain? Of course you did: as big as a pigeon's egg, and valued at $150,000. Queen Isabella, they do say, tried to swallow it when she was driven out, but could not bolt it, and so was forced to disgorge. That pearl is a fool to what we can find, and that pearl was discovered, as far as tradition goes, exactly where our beds are. I have been waiting for the last three weeks trying to find one good, solid fellow, to embark in this enterprise. Don't talk to me about your fortune! Here it is. We could, if we wanted to, make pearls as cheap as glass beads, but we are too clever for that; we will only let them out as they are wanted; no breaking down of the pearl market."

"Every difficulty has been overcome," he continued. "There has been no end of ingenuity lavished on matters of this kind. There were lots of people, during the war, who racked their brains inventing subaqueous machines for human destruction. All of them failed—either they would not work, or the men in them could not be kept alive—all save one, and I have secured the patent of that one. All you have to do is to build your boat, put a dozen men in it—I am willing to make the first trip in her—and down, down we go, to any depth under water, and we can sail around quite as comfortably one hundred fathoms deep as a yacht would on the surface of the North River. Then there is such an ingenious method for letting the men out, so that they can work under water. Don't ask me about the air to keep them alive with; that is the first problem we had to solve. We are not so stupid as not to know that human beings cannot live under water without air. All modern inventions of this character start with the idea of supplying air from the outside. Maybe, he went on, still toying with the pearls, "you have read those wonderful letters of Otto Plasma. You think I am not a reading man, but I am. He declares somewhere that on shipboard the time must come when, instead of storing away huge tanks of water for the use of the sailors, or even distilling sea-water, something else must be done. He even asserts that water in the Great Desert of Sahara will be sooner or later supplied to those that use it by those simply natural but ever progressive laws of science. By combining oxygen and hydrogen in certain well-known and definite proportions, we can manufacture water. If water can be produced, what is to prevent our manufacturing air? Funny, wouldn't it be, if that particular case mentioned by old Adam Smith should really turn up, that of a man having the monopoly of air? Now follow me. All we have to do is to take in a cargo of oxygen and nitrogen. But you say, and very properly, why not take in air at once? Because it would occupy too much space, and make us so buoyant, that no matter how we condensed it, we would never sink. We take our submarine boat, then, freight her with pickaxes, rakes, put our men on board, and with our twenty-five, fifty, or a hundred pounds of chemicals, down, down we go." Here I remember Von Trap, plunged his stick, an elegant Malacca, into the ground, and I followed suit with my cane, thrusting it into the soft sod away above the ferule. "You grapple with the oyster," continued my friend, moving round his stick in the dirt, "selecting only the biggest and fattest. We collect five—ten—fifty tons of them. Then up we come, and dump them on the shore, and back again we go for more and more. Here does not, however, end the business. The East, my boy, and Ceylon, Coromandel, and Condatchy! We will monopolize the trade. Then what say you to coral, and the Mediterranean, and the tons on tons of that delicate blush pink shade, worth its weight in gold, and then the more vulgar but useful sponge; and, then my scheme is limitless in its extent. I confess it confuses me sometimes, when I think of it in all its extent. Those hidden wrecks, those argosies, those ships rich in bullion and plate, which lie scattered here and there, strewed around purposely waiting for us. Think of it, now; all those fat old galleons, sunk by Drake and Hawkins, which have been waiting the William Phippses of the nineteenth century! Do not talk to me about Capt. Kidd and such trash. I tell you I never was in more sober earnest in my life, and am ready to risk my all in it. It is simply a matter of dollars and cents. Here are my figures," and with this he drew out of his cigar-case a card, on which was written in a bold, clear hand, a whole row of figures. Handing me a cigar, and taking one himself, he went on. "Now, you shall judge for yourself whether I am much out of the way. Patent on the submarine machine, with total and exclusive right to use it, in fact, the absolute cession of it, $75,000. They wanted $200,000, and a participation in the profits, for the United States alone, but I at last got their price, and have the refusal of it for ten days. Cost of building the vessel, iron throughout, with engine and apparatus complete, $68,875 62. Every item down on the contract, with specifications, and the working drawings now in the hands of the first machine-shop in the country. Chemist's patent, $100,000. That is steep, I must admit."

"Quite so," I said.

"So it seems to me still. But the confounded fellow has the secret, and laughs at me when I mention even a penny less. I did try over so hard to make him take a portion of the price in shares, but he has refused. All I can get out of him is his promise to be satisfied with his money by installments. Item third: Cost of material for making air of the primest quality, fifty pounds capable of producing 7,832,569 cubic feet of A 1 air, at thirty cents a pound, is $15. But I have no doubt, from inquiries I have made among the wholesale people, it could be bought in quantity for twenty-two cents, and we might import it ourselves on a margin; and what a saving that would be, for we shall certainly want tons of it. Well, you must confess that $15 is cheap enough."

"Quite so," I replied.

"Then comes in the pick-axes, crow-bars, and implements necessary for digging out the shells from their beds. I have figured that out at $150, and I may be under or over the mark. Now, to transport our craft to San Francisco, the future centre of our operations, we will have to build her in sections and put her together there. That will cost, by the Pacific Railroad, exactly $18,630. I have seen the freight agent and consulted the tariff. It would be much cheaper round the Horn, but then the delay, and the months that must elapse before we could get it there. It is too good a thing to be slow about. One thing more: Crew of ten men and captain, with stores and food, et cetera, say a matter of $750 a month; and now you have it all, which makes a total of $202,429 05—call it, if you please, a round $275,000, and add $25,000 for contingent expenses—I never omit contingent expenses; many a good thing has been spoiled for want of that calculation—and you have $300,000, and that is an outside figure. Now," and here he paused for a moment, and again taking out the box of pearls, selected one or two of the smaller sizes, "have you," he said, "any idea of the worth of a string of these things when they come from Ceylon? A quadruple string some ten inches long, of good quality, will bring from $1,000 to $5,000. They would go in a gill measure. If a gill is worth that much, what is a quart or a peck worth? Then, suppose we should only get a few, say as big as a hazel-nut, for it's perfectly evident that the oldest and biggest oysters never have been obtained at all —. What's the use of speculating! It's fabulous—undivined—untold wealth within our grasp, in pearls alone, not speaking of the flyers in sunken ships. All the rest of the world will have to come to us for the right to use our process. I have omitted entirely the mother-of-pearl, worth at least $300 a ton, which would more than pay the working expenses. Now what say you? Here, take this pearl; it will just grace your wife's style of beauty. It is 2,000 shares we shall start with. We have put them at $100; that makes a capital of $300,000, not anything like as much as is put up every day to make the meanest ring in Wall-street. At ten per cent. interest, we have to give $30,000. Why, one dip into the sea will pay more than that; we are morally certain to pay back the whole capital with six weeks' labor. Now I do not want you to be the least bit dazzled by what I have told you. I know you are timid, and I applaud you for it. Take your time about it, and do not be hasty. Here, take this pearl; I admire your delicacy; of course I can't be giving such things to your wife—only keep it awhile, and if you do go in with us, then only accept it; it's a trifle anyhow, and you may pay me for it out of your first dividend;" and, saying this, selecting a very pretty pearl, with a delicate, warm, golden tint, lustrous, however, as a globule of quicksilver, he dropped it into my watch-pocket. "Ah!" he said, "I must go. Sorry I haven't got my double wagon out today, or I might give you a lift." Here drove up his stylish equipage, and taking the reins from his servant, in a moment more my friend, Von Trap, was gone.

* * * * * * *

As I ascended the steps of my pleasant little house, my wife opened the door for me. "It is rather late; what has kept you away from us so long?" she asked.

"It is not late, I think," I replied, and drew out my watch, when out tumbled the pearl, which I had forgotten. The oil-cloth in the entry was of a dark, black ground, and over and over rolled the pearl, flashing and shining.

"Gracious! what is that?" asked my wife.

"Only a pearl," I replied, in a subdued tone.

"Oh! the pretty pearl. What lovely colors So modest, withal," and, picking it up, she held it between her first finger and thumb. My wife has a charming hand and graceful fingers, and I thought then, as I think now that that thumb and finger, imparting a rosy hue to the lustrous pearl, made the best setting for the gem I had ever seen.

Then I told her all about it, from beginning to end.

"I shall examine closely, rigorously into the whole matter. Von Trap wants me on the Board of Direction, and an occupation is so very desirable. If it is all right, I might venture a small sum," and then I talked of Ceylon, sponges, coral, sunken treasure, not as well as did Von Trap, but with a certain effect. * * *

Whether all the stock was taken or not, I suppose I never shall be able to discover. What is certain was that there were some good names standing for shares. P. P. C. stock, though not in the regular list, was bought and sold by brokers, and was, for a time, quite a fancy stock. Some people took shares in it, the dividends to be paid in pearls, placing the shares in their wives' or daughters' names, and, in many a drawing-room, pretty women would talk of their prospective pearl parures, and wonder how many pearls it would take to span their graceful necks. As I had some taste in designing, my tracings of ornaments of a decorative nature, suitable for ear-rings, pendants, and bracelets, all of pearl, were eagerly sought after.

The first difficulty was about the patent. No sooner was the P. P. C. the purchaser than injunctions, from America and Europe, and even Asia and Africa, I believe, were showered on us. The whole world clamored infringements. Some we had to buy off, while others we had to fight in Court. Then came delay on delay as to the building of the submarine boat. I spent days and weeks in traveling between the office and the machine-shop, and quite ruined myself in buying new clothes, those I wore being soiled by the rust and oil in the dingy shop where it was building. After that came the chemical annoyances. There was no doubt about our being able to make air, and of the finest, purest, and most exhilarating character, in the office. We used to prepare it by the ten cubic feet, in a nicely-lacquered gasometer, and breath it too, and enjoy the experiment very much, and we made every one who came in try it, and all the visitors declared it to be the freshest and nicest air they had ever used, and some people of a philanthropic turn of mind were sanguine "that if," as they said, "we could only turn a stream of our prepared air into Baxter-street, or into tenement-houses, in the Summer, we would save the city from all sickness, besides ameliorating the condition of the poor." But there was a hitch somewhere, suspected by me alone. Sometimes now that I go over the whole matter, I am inclined to think that the German chemist was Mephistophiles, disguised as an alchemist. One day he would burst into the office, drag me into the private room, fall on my neck, and with tears in his eyes—wanting to kiss me—would declare, "That all was besser as goot; that he, his wife and his children had been living, for the last ten hours, in an atmosphere of his own preparation, that they were doing well, and that the last obstacle in the manufacture had been removed," but adding "that he must have a thousand dollars more before he could go on." That very night he would wake me and the neighbors up by bowling my name at the door, shouting "that his child was ill—dying, he thought, from there having been an overdose of nitrogen in his mixture."

Very soon my ten thousand dollars went, and with it some of the stockholders, who preferred having their stock forfeited to paying further assessments. I must confess that, so far, Von Trap had stood manfully by us. He had bought an immense stock of pick-axes, oyster-rakes, and crow-bars at nominal prices, which were on exhibition in the office.

Little by little my ten thousand dollar interest became fifty thousand, and shortly I was the largest shareholder. Von Trap complimented me on my pluck, and offered me the Presidency, which I declined. I still had unlimited faith in the P. P. C., so much so as to write a brilliant prospectus, which I had neatly printed on tinted paper, with a red line round the edges, which was distributed by the thousands. We advertised it, too—The Peregrina Pearl Company—in all the leading papers, and the reader may have seen notices of it. Here commenced my first coolness with Von Trap. He would write the advertisements himself, in the regular patent medicine, lottery scheme style, which was against my judgment. Calls for money became now incessant. The contractor who was building the submarine boat was always calling for advances, threatening "to leave off right then, and not drive in another rivet or turn a bolt unless so many thousand dollars were paid. We had made so many alterations and improvements," he said, "that it would cost twice as much as the original drawings and specifications called for."

Later I noticed that my friend Von Trap had not been in the office for ten days. Presently, in the streets, I heard his name used in connection with that of a novel process for facilitating City transit. It was described as something marvelous—an electro-motor, by means of which passengers could be conveyed from the Battery to Spuyten Duyvil in three minutes, and at a cost not exceeding seven-eighths of a cent per head. Still I labored on—was President, Treasurer, Secretary, consulting engineer, correspondent, clerk, and errand boy; did everything but sweep out the P. P. C. offices. The chemist now almost drove me mad. He became insatiable in his demands, and seemed to hold me personally responsible for the whole company. If he was not the evil one, at least he was the personification of greed and avarice. Where the thousands of dollars he had received went to was a mystery, as he was always squalid, wretched, and dirty to a degree. Now he lured me on with his secret, which he swore I must have within grasp, and wrung from me my last few dollars. At last, after a day of agonizing labor, he came to me with a preposterous demand for more money, which I refused. "Give me," I said, "the process perfected in every detail, and I will do what I can to raise the money, but not one cent more until then."

He looked at me with his sinister eyes, and, very coolly drawing from his pocket a small glass tube, hermetically sealed, one end of which was drawn to a fine point, he said: "See. You must buy me wife one hundred dollar, now on de spot, or I breaks of dis leetle sublimter of glass here, and I and you, and everything in dis house, shall be smashed into ten hundred thousand million adoms!" and with this, his face livid with passion, he laid the glass tube on my desk.

Had it been a sixty-four pound shell, with lighted fuse, I should not have cared. I knew that I was ruined—that the bread had been taken out of my wife and children's mouths, and was indifferent as to my fate. With one vigorous kick, well applied, for all my impotent energies culminated there, I sent the alchemist flying out of the room, headlong down the steep stairs, and hardly knowing what I did, rushing back to my desk, seizing the glass tube, threw the iffernal thing after him. The glass tube lit on the landing, fizzed for a moment no louder than a squib, and that was all. The alchemist I never saw more.

Next day I shut up the concern. The shell of the submarine vessel, half completed, was sold for old iron; the price it brought settled some of the lawyers' fees; the office furniture was seized by the landlord for the unexpired lease. All I had left was the seal. I have it now.

Poor wife and children! They took their share of the misfortune heroically without a murmur. The day of the downfall of the P. P. C., she offered me the pearl, which I had fortunately insisted on buying of Von Trap, to pay any outstanding debts that might be owing some honest creditor. Such a one was found. Bridget McCosh, the woman who had cleaned the office for a six month, at $5 a month, put in her very just claim for $30. My wife took the pearl to an eminent jeweler. "A beautiful Indian pearl, Madam," he said, "and I shall be quite pleased to have it back again."

"How back again?" asked my wife.

"We know every gem of value we dispose of; helps us, in fact, to trace lost stones. Of course, this case, there is nothing of the kind. Could tell this particular stone in a thousand. Though not large, it is nearly perfect as to shape and color. Allow me to refer to our books. Ah, yes—here it is. We sold this and quite a lot of them, say eight, ten months ago. I think $100 was the price then paid for it. We have no idea of taking any unfair advantage of you, Madam. Peace, the times, rare as any time, are just now at an advance of fully ten per cent. We can just place such a pearl to-day, to match one a customer wants for a bridal gift, and we will give $125 for it, which I assure you is a fancy price. Will you take the money or our check; or perhaps you might want some jewelry in exchange for it? Any way to suit you, Madam?

The char-woman was paid, and, good soul, such a kind friend she has been to us since.

MR. DISRAELI'S WIFE.

The Funeral of Lady Beaconsfield.

From the London Times, Dec. 20.

Yesterday the mortal remains of Mary Ann Disraeli, Viscountess Beaconsfield, were interred in the family vault in Hughenden Church.

The ceremony, in accordance with the wish of the deceased lady, was of the simplest character, yet possessed every element of impressiveness and reverence. Many of Mr. Disraeli's political colleagues, and others of the highest classes in society, desired to manifest by their attendance yesterday their sorrow for the death of the lamented mistress of Hughenden, and their sympathy for the bereaved statesman. The reply was in every case the same—that the funeral would be strictly private. Hughenden, a comfortable-looking English country-house, embosomed in trees, is built upon a spur of one of the Chiltern Hills. On the eastern side of the hill is the quaint little village of St. Michael. It has a tower of great antiquity, but the interior is plain to baldness. In the church-yard, near the end of the chancel, the funeral was solemnized.

Almost all the paraphernalia of mourning—hearse, mourning-carriages, plumes, scarves, and hat-bands—had been sent from a recent ceremony which differed little from a humble village funeral, and was touching in its simplicity. At 1½ o'clock the coffin was removed from the saloon of Hughenden Manor to a low bier, covered by a black velvet pall, and borne by the cottagers' tenants on the estate. Mr. Disraeli followed the coffin as chief mourner, and after him walked his two intimate friends, Mr. Philip Rose, of Rayners, Bucks, and Mr. Montagu Corry, Mr. Disraeli's private secretary. Next came Mr. Alfred Legratt, F. R. C. S., who attended the deceased in her last illness. The funeral *cortège* also included Mr. Arthur Vernon, steward, and the principal tenants—Mr. Thomas Coates, Mr. James Lee, Mr. D. Cartwright, and Mr. Thomas Lee, followed by all the household servants. The roads and paths were saturated with rain. The funeral procession slowly wended its way on one of the wettest and most dismal days of the year, through the grounds and down the hill-side to the church, passing on its way a few groups of villagers, who stood at a little distance in silent sympathy. At the entrance to the pretty churchyard the coffin was met by Rev. H. Blagden, Vicar of Hughenden, who, repeating the sentences of the burial service, beginning, "Man that is born of woman," slowly led the way to the church. Mr. Disraeli, bareheaded, followed the coffin through the fast-falling rain into the plain and primitive little edifice, where the habiliments of woe and the pall-covered coffin seemed in strange and sad incongruity with the usual simple village decorations of Christmas-tide. A few persons, apparently connected with the estate, had already assembled within the church. As the coffin entered the building the organ played an *Agnus Dei* of Mozart in a low and plaintive key. While the coffin was being arranged in the chancel the chief mourner was ushered into a pew opposite the pulpit, where, bending low, and with his face to the wall he passed a few moments in the indulgence of a grief which was shared in by not a few of the congregation. The heavy gloom of a dull leaden sky had hung over the church and the mourners, when something like a ray of light appeared to have dazzled on the coffin. Unseen hands and loving hands had during the brief interval placed upon it a cross, several wreaths, and bouquets composed white of camellias, azaleas, and other exotics.

The vicar, from the reading-desk, having rested such portions of the burial service as are proper to be read in the church, the sad procession slowly reformed and left the edifice, the organ tenderly playing Mendelssoan's sacred air, "But the Lord is mindful of His own." The rain was still falling, but Mr. Disraeli, again bareheaded, and regardless of the inclemency of the weather, reverently followed the remains of the late partner of his life to the vault, to reach which a long and trying detour had to be made. Here the vicar, taking his stand at the head of the vault, read in the most impressive manner the remaining passages of the service, while the chief mourner and his friends, still uncovered, gathered around the steps of the vault. The pall having been removed, the coffin, of highly-polished oak, displayed a brass plate, bearing, beneath the coronet of a Viscountess, the following inscription:

MARY ANN DISRAELI,
VISCOUNTESS BEACONSFIELD
in her own right,
And Wife of the Right Honorable
BENJAMIN DISRAELI
Died 15th of December,
1872.

As the coffin was being slowly lowered into its last resting-place, it was discovered that two coffins had hitherto occupied this vault, one containing the remains of Mrs. Brydges Williams, of Torquay, who made Mr. Disraeli her legatee, and the other Mr. James Disraeli, brother of the owner of Hughenden. These coffins now occupy the left side of the small tomb, and when the coffin of yesterday was placed in its final position on the right of the vault, it was significantly remarked that there is now room but for one more.

The closing sentences of the burial service were read amid the sobs of women and the sighs and moistened eyes of the friends, tenants, servants and villagers, who stood around. When all was over, Mr. Disraeli descended into the vault, and remained for a brief minute alone with his dead. Mr. Philip Rose and Mr. Corry afterward followed. When Mr. Disraeli slowly emerged from the vault the funeral procession retraced its way up the hill-side to the manor-house.

The Baroness Rothschild sent a most exquisite wreath to be placed on the coffin. The cross of white flowers was the offering of Mrs. Philip Rose, and a beautiful white wreath was brought by her husband. Miss Rothschild sent from Mentmore a bouquet of the choicest flowers, and Mrs. Gordon, wife of the ex-Lord Advocate, sent a wreath from Scotland to be placed on the tomb. Mrs. Blagden, the vicar's wife, who played the organ, also placed a white wreath on the coffin "in loving memory" of the deceased Viscountess.

The arrangements were under the direction of Messrs. Caswell & Son, undertakers, Queen's-road, Chelsea. The polished oak coffin contained the usual shell, which was enclosed in a leaden coffin.

The sympathy of our Royal family with Mr. Disraeli in his affliction is already known. We understand that letters of condolence have also been received at Hughenden from distinguished personages and statesmen in several European capitals, and even from the furthest parts of India. Addresses and letters of sympathy under Mr. Disraeli's bereavement have also been sent to him by many working men's associations and private persons previously unknown. A thousand stories are told at Hughenden of Lady Beaconsfield's simple deeds of kindness, her womanly charities toward the poor and sick, and her graceful affection for her husband; nor are instances wanting of the chivalrous devotion with which he repaid her love and trust.

THE STREETS.

The Condition of the Principal Thoroughfares Yesterday—Scene Along Broadway.

The condition of the streets yesterday may be briefly summed up in two words: "Abominably slushy." The mass of mud which loaded the roadways everywhere, bore little resemblance to snow; it appeared like a vile composition of sand and soft loam, well saturated with dirty water. Through this slippery, slushy covering, pedestrians had to struggle, at the imminent risk of measuring their length in it at every step. Crossing Broadway under such circumstances was quite a serious affair, and at all the principal points along it, where the crossing-stones were supposed to be, small crowds of anxious ladies could be seen awaiting the guidance of the attentive officer, being afraid to venture the dangerous passage alone. Though the walking was particularly bad for ladies, there seemed to be no diminution in the large number which Saturday, as the grand shopping day, usually brings into the streets. Wofully-bedraggled skirts was the penalty of all who ventured below Fourteenth-street on foot. Above that dividing line of the City, the sidewalks were comparatively clean and dry, though the roadways were as bad as those lower down-town. From the Battery up to Union-square, Broadway resembled the bed of a half-dried river, so deep was the mud and slush which flowed over it. All the cross streets in this section were in the same condition, and the sidewalks were scarcely better. Some attempt was made by the street-cleaning brigade in the early part of the day to clean the crosswalks, but the continuous passage of vehicles, with which the streets yesterday were unusually crowded, speedily carried the mud on to them again, and the attempt was given up in despair. Mud pursued one everywhere. Even when the unlucky pedestrian had escaped the dangers of crossing the road he was not safe; should he incautiously pursue his way too near the curb a sudden splashing of mud from the hoofs of some clumsy team admonished him that the distinction of sidewalk and roadway was but allight when both were drowned in the common ocean of mud. Happy was the man who had provided himself with stout knee-boots. He stalked superior through the oozy flood, smiling with contemptuous pity on the scene of draggling skirts, saturated gaiters, and useless rubbers, which everywhere met his gaze. Meanwhile the sun shone with cheerful brightness, the air was clear, and the temperature warm. Overcoats were worn unbuttoned, extra wrappings were thrown off, and everybody seemed to think the weather extraordinarily mild for the winty month of January.

A NECESSARY LAW.

Shall the City and County of New-York be Consolidated?—The Act Vetoed by Gov. Hoffman.

The following highly-important bill, providing for the consolidation of the City and County of New-York, passed both Houses of the last Legislature, but was vetoed by Gov. Hoffman, without reasons assigned, long after the Legislature had adjourned. As a measure urgently demanded by every consideration of economical government and efficient administration, it ought to be promptly pressed upon the attention of the Legislature of 1873:

AN ACT to consolidate the government of the City and County of New-York, and further to regulate the same.

The People of the State of New-York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. The City of New-York and the County shall be one body, corporate and politic, by the name of "The Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of the City of New-York," and all the rights, property, and interests of the City of New-York, and of the County of New-York, respectively, and all debts due or to become due to the said corporation, but nothing contained in this act shall abrogate, or impair, or in any wise affect, any existing right or interest, except to vest the same in the said corporation; nor anything contained in this act affect any action or proceeding heretofore commenced or taken.

SEC. 2. For all local purposes, the administration and government of the City and County of New-York shall be one and the same, and shall be performed by said corporation; all charges which elsewhere would be County charges shall be charges against the said corporation, and shall be assessed by it; all bonds, notes, contracts, and other obligations authorized or required to be issued or entered into, by or for, or in the name of said County, shall be issued or entered into by and in the name of said corporation; all the powers and duties of the Supervisors of said County are hereby given to the said corporation, and shall be exercised by it, and in no other manner, except as hereinafter provided; and all public officers whose spheres of duty are coextensive with the limits of the City and County of New-York, shall be officers of the said City and County; and no person shall be an officer of the said City and County separately, except that when by the laws of this State, any action is specifically required to be taken by the Supervisors of the County, and cannot be taken in any other manner. Under any power given by this act or otherwise, such action may be taken by such officers as shall be declared by law to be the Supervisors.

SEC. 3. The funds, income, receipts, rents and revenues, and all other moneys received or held, directly or indirectly, by or for the Mayor, Aldermen, and Commonalty of the City of New-York, and all moneys paid to or held by any and every public officer and body whatever in the City and County of New-York, and all moneys raised by taxation in the City and County of New-York, and all moneys, from whatever source derived, of the City of New-York and of the County of New-York, shall be paid to and held by the officer authorized by law to receive and hold the moneys raised by taxation in the said City and County, and the same shall constitute and be known as the City and County Treasury; such payment is hereby declared to be prohibited from the City and County Treasury; and moneys paid to or held by any public officer and body whatever in the City and County of New-York, and all moneys raised by taxation in the City and County of New-York, and all moneys, from whatever source derived, of the City of New-York and of the County of New-York, shall be paid to and held by the officer authorized by law to receive and hold the moneys raised by taxation in the said City and County, and the same shall constitute and be known as the City and County Treasury; such payment is hereby declared to be prohibited from the City and County Treasury; and no payment shall be made from the City and County Treasury to any public officer receiving a salary or other regular and stated compensation therefrom, for or on account of any other office or service whatever, either as salary or otherwise; and the office of every such officer shall immediately become vacant if he shall accept or hold under any administration or government whatever any other office for which pecuniary compensation is paid from the City and County Treasury, who shall have been a member of the Legislature within one year next preceding; nor shall any payment be made from the City and County Treasury to any public officer for any extra service, or for any extra compensation, or for any retrospective increase of salary; but this section shall not prevent the employment of teachers and janitors in both day and evening schools, nor their payment for such double service, nor shall the same prevent the receipt of fees of public officers, where are authorized by law to receive fees.

SEC. 5. This act shall take effect immediately.

The Press and Reform.

From the Albany Evening Journal.

Referring to the great work required at the hands of the State Administration and Legislature, the NEW-YORK TIMES says:

"The Press must, of course, play an important part in the events of the next three months; and here the prospect is not altogether encouraging. In the interior of the State there are many able and honest papers, like the Buffalo *Commercial*, the Albany *Evening Journal*, the Troy *Times*, and others which our readers will recall; but thus City, as well as our side of it, there are journals which will take little practical interest in the work of Reform."

The *Commercial* and TIMES deserve all that our New-York contemporary says of them. And it is no less correct in saying that there are other papers in the interior which are equally devoted to reform and honest administration, and to the maintenance of the highest standard on the part of the Republican Party. Indeed, we think it but a fair and just recognition of their faithful services and unflinching spirit to remark that the Republican papers of the interior generally are earnestly enlisted in this work. They have fought a gallant fight from the beginning of the agitation, and their influence has been on the right side.

In New-York City the TIMES holds aloft the banner of Reform and Republicanism, and wages sturdy, uncompromising battle for both. It does not assume or admit that everything which claims the name of Republicanism is necessarily Reform: and it strenuously resists whatever under cloak of the former is really hostile to the latter. But, on the other hand, it believes, if we do not mistake it, that true Republicanism and true Reform are substantially identical, and that the first may best be subserved by honestly promoting the second. It is earnestly devoted to both, and is unwilling that any false or mistaken effort for the one shall sacrifice the other. In this cause it is fearless and unyielding.

The Press has, indeed, a very important and responsible part to play. We believe the majority of the Legislature will come here with a sincere desire to advance the work of reform. But they will need to be constantly strengthened with the force of a wholesome public sentiment. The whole tone of discussion should be such as to enforce what the people have already declared—in a word, to prolong and swell the wave of public opinion. For this we must rely upon the Press, and we believe the recognized representatives will not flinch from the duty.

* * *

If there are any who fancied that the *Tribune*, even temporarily to hold its Republican subscribers, would evince genuine Republican sympathies, they must by this time be disabused of that idea. Every day it spits out its spite—more guardedly since the overwhelming expression of the people in the election, but none the less unmistakably. Independent? Yes, it is "independent" in the fashion of that spurious stuff which sets up a special and exclusive claim to "independent journalism," and which consists chiefly in vilifying old friends and hugging old enemies.

Some curious dentists advertise their ability at extracting teeth with laughing-gas on the famous "Colton principle." They also inadvertently add some good advice to their card, as follows, "Come to head-quarters." Our sensible readers scarcely need to be informed that "Head-quarters" are at the Colton Dental Association Rooms, No. 19 Cooper Union, and *not* at the office of any mere imitator of *the* celebrated Doctor.—*Orpheonist.*

Half Horse and Half Man.

Rheumatism, Swellings, Lameness, and any kind of flesh, bone, or muscle ailment upon man or beast, is relieved by CHEVALIER LININENT, the most wonderful discovery of ancient or modern times.—*Advertisement.*

AS BROAD AS CIVILIZATION.—The scent of the Wilson Sewing-machine Company will, in a few days, sail from San Francisco for China and Japan, where he will establish large wholesale agencies for supplying the natives of the Orient with that consummate triumph of inventive skill, the Wilson Sewing-machine. By this step the Wilson Company will complete the circuit of the globe. They have already immense agencies in England, France, and South America. Supreme in its superiority over all other sewing-machines, the Wilson goes on widening its field year after year, carrying the blessings of a cheap, capable, and perfect device to some of the remotest haunts of civilization. Sales-room at No. 707 Broadway, New-York, and in all other cities in the United States. The Company want agents in country towns.—*Advertisement.*

Dandruff.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE KILLS IT.—*Advertisement.*

PURE AND MELLOW! CENTURY WHISKEY! For sale by first-class grocers, druggists, and dealers generally.—*Advertisement.*

BELL SCHNAPPS, a pure stimulant. Ask your druggist or grocer for it.—*Advertisement.*

Extra Dry Cabinet
OF
MOET & CHANDON,
AT
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT,
Chambers-st. and Broadway, and 42d-st.

Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist,
NO. 49 BOND-ST., NEW-YORK,
Cures, with special prescriptions, falling, loss and untimely gray hair, dandruff, ring-worm, salt-rheum, or any of the various cutaneous diseases of the head. The Doctor also cures unnatural redness of the nose, pimply eruptions, rough and scaly disfiguration of the face, and a wrinkled, sallow condition of the skin. Send for circular.

Chronic Diseases Cured by Electricity.—Is twenty years since I introduced medicine with my practice, and with astonishing success. My new operating rooms are now ready. All forms of electricity, electro-magnetism, and galvanism daily administered, and especially adapted for chronic disease. In that way I came to a knowledge of remedies that are specifics for diseases of the lungs.

Pulmonary Consumption is hereditary in my family. My father, mother, brothers, and sisters all died of it. I had reached almost the last stage of the same downward road, when I was providentially led to experiment with my now famous remedies—Mandrake Pills, Sea-weed Tonic, and Pulmonic Syrup. As the result, I am today in perfect health, and weighing over 225 pounds.

What cured me has cured thousands all over the whole country. Now these results are not accidental. There is no such thing as an accident in nature. My remedies cure because my theory of Consumption is the correct one, and because these remedies accomplish what I desire to be accomplished in my treatment. I will try and make this plain to you. Whatever may be the cause, the origin of Pulmonary Consumption is in the blood. Whenever, from any of the predisposing causes which I have just now mentioned, the blood becomes degenerated, it begins to make tuberculous deposits in the substance of the lungs. This must be stopped, or death will surely follow. It will not be enough to arrest it. The tubercles already deposited, and heal up the sores already made, but something must be done to stop further deposits. What shall that be? The regular Faculty say nothing can be done. I say, purify, enrich, and tone up the blood until it becomes so healthy as no longer to make tubercles. Can this be done? Yes! How? By the easiest and most natural way in the world. Take a man such as I see many before me today. He shows to the experienced eye, by many infallible signs, that consumption has set in. He is feeble and without appetite. Now see what I intend to do.

First, I propose to cleanse his stomach and bowels of their dead, slimy, clogging matter. This I shall do with my Mandrake Pills, which are the best cathartic Pills in the world. They contain no calomel or other minerals, only vegetable matter. They evacuate the stomach and bowels gently but thoroughly, and do not weaken or gripe. They act like magic on the liver, rousing it out of its dull, torpid state, and promoting a full, free flow of healthy bile, without which there can be no perfect digestion. Now that the stomach and bowels are cleansed and ready, what next? Create an appetite. This I by my Sea-weed Tonic. The effect of this medicine is wonderful. Unlike a temporary stimulant, which by reaction lets the organs affected sink lower than before, this not only tones up the stomach, but keeps it toned up. The natural craving for food returns in all its force, so that we have now a stomach hungry for food, and a digestive apparatus ready to make away with it. What next? You can, any one of you, answer that question. Put into that hungry stomach an abundant supply of various and nutritious food to be converted by the strange chemistry of digestion into rich, red blood. This will stimulate the heart into stronger action, and it will pump a fuller current out through the arteries, healthy blood will take the place of thin, blue, flattened fluid in the veins, and soon a circulation will be established which will flow through the lungs without making any unhealthy deposits; strength and flesh will increase, and the bad symptoms steadily diminish. At the same time use my Pulmonic Syrup, as you know I lay great stress on this in curing consumption. People die of consumption because they become so reduced in strength, throw off the dead matter which accumulates in the lungs, until they are so stuffed and suffocated that breathing can no longer go on.

My Pulmonic Syrup is the best expectorant known; it blends with the food, and through the blood goes directly to the lungs, attacks and loosens up the yellow, foul, rotten stuff left there by the ripened tubercles, and strengthens and stimulates the bronchial tubes and coatings of the air passages, until they get strong enough to lift it out, and expel it by spitting. Then the lungs get over their soreness, and have a chance to rest and heal.

So you see that I have not only shown that my medicines do actually cure consumption by experiment, but it also seems plain that they, or something like them, would, from the nature of the case, do so.

I wish I had time to explain to you more fully how they operate through all the different stages of the disease, and I wish you could follow me while I explained to you the wonderful mechanism of the human body. But I must stop. I sum it all up in this: Good food makes good blood, good blood makes health, and my medicines—Mandrake Pills, Sea-weed Tonic and Pulmonic Syrup—used according to directions, enable this to be done.

I see you are here looking at me anxiously; I pity you from the bottom of my heart, and wish to help you. Perhaps many of you have some slight disorder which resembles consumption in some of its symptoms, but is not so. That, I can determine with my Respirometer, which enables me to learn just in what condition the lungs are. For this examination I make a charge of $5.

I am glad to see that you follow my advice about the necessity of avoiding exposure to cold and damp. You know I am opposed to any patient of mine going out into the raw air with tender, sore lungs. As it may seem only fresh to sound lungs, is raw and harsh to the lungs of a consumptive. Keep your rooms and breathe a dry, warm air, and only venture out in very pleasantest weather. I hope to find you have improved when I see you again.

My medicines are sold by all druggists and dealers throughout the country.

Mr. John F. Henry, No. 8 College-place, New-York, is the wholesale agent.

J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.

THE VIENNA EXHIBITION—IMPORTANT TO EXHIBITORS.

The Exhibition opens on the 1st of May, and closes on the 1st of November, 1873. The utmost diligence will be required to enable our exhibitors to have their goods there in time for the opening, or even in time to compete for premiums.

An appropriation will unquestionably be made by Congress, but in the meantime let every one desirous of exhibiting make application at once to this office for space.

Blanks will be sent on request, by return mail.

The articles should be properly marked, and packed in strict accordance with the directions contained in the pamphlet sent from this office, and await the order of shipment to New-York, which will be shortly issued and published.

Any delays in following these suggestions, or neglect in properly marking and packing will lead to serious disappointments.

THOMAS B. VAN BUREN,
United States Commissioner General,
No. 51 Chambers st., New-York.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY OF CUBA.

New scheme for 1873 now out. Prizes cashed, orders filled, information furnished. Highest rates paid for Spanish Bank Bills. Government Securities, &c., &c.
TAYLOR & CO., Bankers,
No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

DENTISTRY.—ALL WHO WISH TO study economy in first-class dental operations will call on Dr. WAIT & SON, and examine specimens and prices. Beautiful sets of teeth from $15 to $50. Ext

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

The "Queer Question" to Mr. Hewitt.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Mr. A. S. Hewitt's reply to queer question is so frank and explicit that I must acknowledge my mistake, and herewith cheerfully retract and apologize to him for any insinuation contained in my question addressed to him, as published in your paper of the 28th ult. I shall write to Mr. Hewitt more fully, explaining the reason that led me to make the inquiry, which explanation, I think, will be satisfactory to him. W.

[We are glad to find that our correspondent will write in his own name to Mr. Hewitt.]

Superheated Steam.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Engineers are wondering from what source Mr. Fire-Marshal McSpedon obtains that knowledge of steam and steam machinery which illuminates (?) his recent communications in the papers.

His theory that steam is decomposed when left in pipes after the fires are banked, thereby heating the pipes red hot, is, I venture to say, new, if not important to the scientific world.

Superheated steam is steam holding more heat than that due to its pressure, and while it may, by a suitable apparatus, be easily raised to 1,000°, (more than a red heat,) common sense shows that this cannot occur in an ordinary steam boiler, except under one condition, namely, where the boiler is set with a flue over the top, (a most unusual and pernicious practice.) In such a case, by carrying a heavy fire and checking the outlet of the steam, it may be retained in contact with the heated surface of the boiler long enough to acquire a temperature far above that of ordinary steam.

But it is evident that this overheating of the steam cannot occur, even in the case mentioned, when the fires are banked, as a temperature generally less than that of the steam then exists in the flue. In an extensive experience with superheated steam, for all purposes, I have never experienced the slightest difficulty, even when used at a very high temperature, provided (as should always be the case) the pipes are removed an inch or two from inflammable substances, or covered with nonconductor cement. As an engineer in the navy, during the war, I have frequently carried banked fires for many days together, without even singeing the felt on the steam-pipe.

Further explanation by Mr. McSpedon, of his wonderful theory, is anxiously looked for, but it may be wiser for him, under the circumstances, to hold his peace.

HENRY A. BULKLEY, Engineer,
No. 98 Liberty-street, New-York.

Riddel School-House at the World's Fair.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In view of the limited space allowed for exhibition at the World's Fair, in 1873, "New-York," in Monday's issue, says: "No representation of our school buildings, on a large scale, should be thought of. One or two small models, or, better yet, an album of photographs, illustrating the exterior architecture and the internal arrangements of our schools, would," in his opinion, be sufficient, adding: "The rudiments taught in the primary schools might be effectively exhibited on a comprehensive chart." I venture to differ entirely with your correspondent. If he had seen, at the Polytechnic Exposition at Moscow, last Summer, the model school-house, with modern furniture, apparatus, maps, and books, he would entertain and express different views. I need not say that it was an object of interest to the Americans present, one of whom, the United States Minister at the Hague, an experienced school trustee, specially expressed himself highly gratified by such an exhibition. It was visited and all its appointments carefully examined by visitors to Russia from all the countries of Europe, most of them being themselves eminent scientific and literary men returning from the International Statistical Congress at St. Petersburg; also by intelligent Russian gentlemen, who recognize their obligations to educate the children of the great mass of the population just emancipated from serfdom.

The school-house there exhibited, of full size, divided into three compartments, having seats and desks properly arranged, the walls supplied with maps, charts, and blackboards, enabled the visitors to attain a clear conception of the internal arrangements of a first-class primary, which small models could not have afforded. Although so complete in its furniture and appointments, the house at Moscow (not American, probably Prussian,) possessed a defect which, it is said, will be remedied at Vienna. The one at Moscow was a well-furnished school-house, the other, at Vienna, should, in addition, contain an actual school, supplied with living teachers, female as well as male, and real children as pupils. This latter contribution cannot, without detriment to this country, be dispensed with. E. Y.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, Dec. 18, 1872.

False Pleadings.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

The case presented by your correspondent, "Lawyer," is a common one, and, I can state one, of many like it, that came under my own observation.

A suit was brought on a contract; the sworn answer was in the following words, to wit: "The defendant, answering the complaint of the plaintiff, denies each and every allegation therein contained." Only this, and nothing more. The plaintiff held a letter from the defendant, in which he, the defendant, admitted the claim, and promised to pay it. The Judge at Chambers refused to strike out the answer, because the Court of Appeals had decided that anything could be proved under a "general denial." The case has been on the calendar for over a year without being reached, and the plaintiff is thus prevented from obtaining that to which the law should have allowed no issue to be joined.

Swearing to the above answer was as clear a case of perjury as ever was committed, and yet the perjurer cannot be convicted of his crime, simply because the "Code of Procedure" prescribes that "no pleading shall be used as evidence in a criminal prosecution." If a client reposes such implicit confidence in his attorney as to swear to anything that his attorney may present to him, he, and no one else, should take the consequences of that misplaced confidence. In the case above mentioned there can be no question. If the defendant read the answer, he knew that he was swearing to that which was absolutely false. If he did not read it, then he should be punished for swearing to that which he knew nothing about, and the one is as great a crime as the other.

I think with "Lawyer," that if the next Legislature would pass an act applicable to these particularly false swearers, the calendars of our Courts of justice would be reduced, and the time would speedily arrive when litigants could complain no more of "the law's delays." And as the NEW-YORK TIMES has succeeded so admirably during the past year in mitigating so many evils of our City, it could in no better way perpetuate its title, "Champion of Reform," than by thrusting its sword in this other enemy of right and justice, and thus compel lawyers and laymen to respect equity and ethics. THOS. B. ODELL, No. 264 Broadway.

NEW-YORK, Monday, Dec. 30, 1872.

To Promote Order in the City of New-York.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Reverting to the primitive duties of the citizens in the early days of the Municipality to clean and light and grade and regulate avenues and walks fronting their properties, and to open streets through, and build docks, on their properties, it is proposed to make these and all analogous duties in the Municipality a special charge on the real estate, to be performed by resident real estate owners under the strictest requirement of the legislative power. The patronage of this class of work is a principal supporter of the operations and ambitions of the leaders of the national party power, and it is consequently the pabulum, in a very large degree, of the present primary elections. Remitting this patronage to those through whose direct payments it is maintained, will afford incidental protection to the national primary elections in the locality to this very wide extent, and the primary elections incidental to the discharge of these separate local duties can readily be composed of a limited and easily-identified class of the citizens.

The body thus separated and charged with the duties referred to should be incorporated, with power to hold its own elections, wherein the vote at the poll should be by open ballot, and counted on the spot, there being no reason in such an election for secrecy. Thus frauds of false counting would be rendered extremely difficult, as also of false personation—the consequence being limited and easily identified. A vote falsely cast could, without difficulty, be ascertained, and corrected by legal process. This open record would also afford an unerring guide to the privilege of voting in the primary election that must accompany the practical operation of this as well as of every plan. To such primary elections tax-payers would be attracted instead of repelled, as at present, and such organizations should be protected and regulated by law, and the voting therein should be also by open ballot, and counted at the time of voting.

We are thus brought to a natural source of Municipal power, adequately organized and protected, having sufficient dignity and influence, and forming a forum from which the expressions of a very numerous class of the citizens, who are certainly not inferior to any other in any respect, may go forth in an orderly and impressive manner.

Taking as the basis of this arrangement the class of citizens who now pay taxes on real estate in the City of New-York, it would include the individual barely removed from poverty as well as the millionaire, with every intervening grade—males and females—and it would be as a body more representative of the interests of all classes of the citizens than any at present existing.

In the discharge of the duties herein specially devolved, an executive board is suggested, to be voted for as before indicated, and in this event one of the present Boards of Common Council might be dispensed with, as the advisory action of the newly-created Board would probably be found more beneficial and efficient than any influence that might be exercised by the Board to be dispensed with.

The Manners of Army Officers.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

My attention was attracted to a letter in your issue of the 25th, under the head of "Paragraph 1,068 Army Regulations," purporting to be an answer to one in the *Army and Navy Journal*, which, unfortunately, I have never seen, but which, from the idea I can form, must have been a most sensible and well-timed letter, the writer of which deplores the degeneracy of army officers in social requirements. He says "the officer of fifty years ago (socially) was immensely superior to the one of today." Yes, and of twenty years ago. There is a most lamentable deficiency in politeness, and even in good breeding, among the young officers of the period. The argument brought up by "C. of Fort H.," is that a Lieutenant is only allowed two, and a Captain three rooms, so he cannot entertain, and, therefore, ought not to accept entertainment. These are enough for a single man who eats at the mess, and the Quartermaster almost always lets the married ones have an extra allowance. Entertaining is by no means the sum and substance of a man's social duties. There are thousands in New-York who never entertain, but still they conform to the usages of polite society, visit, and go out occasionally. Single men are not expected to give ladies' parties, but there are various ways they can return an obligation without much expense. Etiquette is not among the studies at West Point, and there is no text-book in the library there from which they can learn it; still, the cadets used to be considered the most elegant young men in the country, and won those laurels without having *one* room in which to receive their "fashionable friends." Some have thought it was owing to the Southern element, for when it went this chivalry gradually vanished—until now it is a tradition—"the splendid times" the young ladies used to have there during the Summer encampment, for now both officers and cadets are sadly deficient in performing the duties of society. Let's look at West Point as it appeared last Summer. A number of single officers living in little cottages, most of them with riding or driving horses, which does not look very limited; a crowd of pretty young girls staying at the two hotels, at which there were hops; the officers drove and rode with the ladies, and danced with them. Oh no, they visited the lower hotel in the evening, but to pass it in the billiard-room. If introduced to a lady, it seemed as much as they could do afterward was to touch their caps on meeting her on the piazza or at parade. In remembering these facts, I must agree with the *Army and Navy Journal*, the young officers are boorish in their manners. As "C." wishes to view it in another light, I will allow (for sake of the argument) that they ought not to accept invitations unless they can entertain, but they ought to know and remember that it is only common politeness to send a regret, and to call on the inviter afterward, which rule many of them find it convenient to forget—*noblesse oblige*. If he were a poor young tradesman, apology would be found for his ill manners. When a man makes the excuse he does not visit, it is supposed he does not know how to deport himself in polite society. If the young officer has been so long on the plains that he feels himself out of place save in the company of the half-breed and the fur-trader, more the reason he should seek to improve, and be, as well as called an officer and a gentleman.

ONE OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

Civil Service Reform.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

As reform in civil service legislation has now become one of the questions of the day, a few words on the social working of the recent reform in England may not be deemed intrusive.

This reform has not, as some suppose, done away with patronage *en masse*; there are still most important offices under Government and private patronage, such as the Foreign and Home Offices. To these, however, no appointments can be made until the candidate receives a certificate of proficiency from the Civil Service Commissioners, by whom he is examined. Civil service appointments are divided into three classes, the subjects of examination being different in each. Under Class I. come the more important offices, the Houses of Lords and Commons. Class II. embraces the Post-office, Admiralty, and Treasury; and, under Class III., are the excise and many temporary appointments. Any one wishing to compete has merely to notify his intention to the Commissioners, and at the next examination he has to appear.

Where the competition is so immense as in England it is not practicable that the difficulty of the examination should be proportionate with that of the duties to be performed, or even with the pecuniary value of the office. This reform has been a great boon to the middle and lower classes, and any hard-working, intelligent, and educated young man of these classes of society has now chances of success equal with the pampered, idle young aristocrat who has hitherto nearly monopolized these positions. England has, by this effort, raised her civil service to the dignity of a profession, in which, to succeed, a man must have intellect and energy. This system can never work in the United States unless honesty and efficiency are made the tenure of office: as what young man will prepare for a difficult examination with the prospect, if he is successful, of being retained, whatever are his capacities, but for four years?

By the present law, a civil servant has no incentive to honesty or exertion; but, should the United States follow suit with England, she can have a better-arranged system of civil service, having her experience of England's late legislation and its results.

It has been contended that "a civil service which may answer in England or other monarchical country, would not suit a republican form of government. Not necessarily, certainly—but when that civil-service system is one allotting equal freedom to every citizen, is it not consistent with a republican form of government, than leaving all her places of trust to be disposed of by unprincipled politicians, making, as they do, the standard of efficiency coincident with the number of votes brought to the poll in their interest? Denying this is tantamount to saying that all institutions in a monarchical country, be they all that can be wise and noble, must be antagonistic to the spirit of republicanism.

The boast of America has hitherto been, that she possesses and acknowledges but the aristocracy of intellect. What consistency between that boast and her civil-service system, where all intellect, but that employed to rob the country, is ignored?

Senator Logan contends, that "to make honesty and efficiency the tenure of office is to create an aristocracy of office-holders." Supposing, but not admitting this altogether, is it not at any rate the lesser of two evils, i. e., the aristocracy of honesty and ability *versus* that of bribery and corruption? By adopting—it may be with modifications—England's policy, this Government will have dealt the greatest blow of our times at electioneering frauds, if she accomplish no better result, as England has done against aristocratic monopolization.

G. M. GERAHTY.

Late Church Temporalities Commission, Ireland.

No. 188 FRANKLIN-STREET, NEW-YORK, Monday, Dec. 30, 1872.

Another Death from Kerosene.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Jan. 4.—Mrs. George Whacket was burned to death this morning in a frame dwelling in Germantown. She was sick, and her husband, while tending her, accidentally upset a coal-oil lamp. Mr. Whacket had to escape from a window, and was much injured by the fall. The house was destroyed.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JAN. 4.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12½ P. M.

$20,000 U. S. 6s, R., '81...114⅛ | $5,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, n. 112¾
10,000 do.....114⅝ | 5,000 do., bet. call. 112⅝
4,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C.....114⅝ | 50,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '67...113⅝
5,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '64...113⅝ | 500 U. S. 5-20 C., '67...113⅝
5,000 do.....s3. 113⅝

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

200 Western Union... 80⅛ | 800 Lake Shore..... 96⅜
100 do.....c. 80⅛ | 400 do..... 96⅝
200 do.....c. 80⅛ | 100 do.....c. 96⅜
100 N. Y. C. & Hud...c. 99⅛ | 100 do..... 96⅜
100 Rock Island..... 111 | 400 do..... 96⅜
500 Erie Railroad...bs. 62¾ | 200 do.....bs. 96⅜
300 do..... 62⅝ | 900 do..... 96⅜
400 do..... 62⅜ | 100 St. Paul Pref..... 77⅜
700 do..... 62⅛ | 100 Tol. & Wabash... 75⅛
300 do.....bs. 62⅛ | 100 Bost., H. & E...s3. 8⅝
200 do.....s3. 62⅜ | 400 do.....s3. 8⅝
2000 Union Pacific..... 39⅜ | 700 do..... 8⅝
500 do..... 39⅛ | 100 do.....s3. 8⅜
400 do..... 39⅛ | 900 Ohio & Miss..... 45⅞
600 do..... 39⅛ | 300 C., C. & I. C..... 38⅝

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$10,000 U. Pac. 7s, L. G. 79⅝ | 200 L. S. & M. So. b. c. 96⅛
4,000 Harlem 1st.....100 | 100 do.....bs. 96⅛
2,000 do.....100⅛ | 3600 do..... 96⅜
100 N. C. Coal Co. b. c. 47⅜ | 100 Del., L. & W. b. c. 94⅞
100 Md. Coal Co...b. c. 21 | 300 do..... 94⅝
100 Wes. U. Tel...b. c. 80⅛ | 100 do..... 94⅜
500 Pac. M. S. S. Co. b. c. 74⅛ | 100 Union Pac. b. c. bs. 39⅛
100 do.....c. 74⅛ | 100 do..... 39⅛
100 do..... 74⅝ | 1200 do..... 39⅛
100 do..... 74⅜ | 100 do..... 39⅝
100 do.....c. 74⅛ | 200 St. Louis & I. M... 95
100 Erie Railroad...bs. 62⅜ | 100 do..bet. call. 95
600 do.....b. c. bs. 62⅛ | 100 Chi. & N. W. b. c. c. 88⅛
100 do..... 62⅜ | 100 do. N. J. South.....s3. 26
200 Illinois Central...126⅛ | 200 Bost., H. & E. b. c. 8⅛
25 N. Y. C. & Hud.... 99⅛ | 100 do.....s3. 8⅝
500 do..bet. call. 99⅛ | 500 Ohio & Miss...b. c. 45⅞
300 do..... 99⅛ | 200 C., C. & I. C...b. c. 38⅜
100 Chi. & R. I..... 111⅛ | 300 do..... 38⅛

SATURDAY, Jan. 4—P. M.

The course of the loan market yesterday afternoon was followed in a natural manner today. In the morning, Money was worth Coin interest, and from that up, legal interest, with a commission of 1-32 per cent. for use over Sunday, the higher charge being equal to about 12½ per cent. per annum. In the Afternoon, the rate declined steadily to four, and even three, per cent interest. Now that excessive stringency appears to be gone past restoration, there are many expressions of surprise at the rates recently paid. We recognize just this much cause for surprise, that it is plain that borrowers were not firm enough in their resistance to extortion.

The price of Gold advanced from 111⅛ to 111¼ in the afternoon, mainly on account of a large mercantile failure reported from London. Gold loans were made at 5 per cent. interest for carrying, and "flat." Exchange was firmer, with prime sixty-day Sterling worth 109¾, or nearly so. Shipments of treasure were all in silver; the amount, $320,000.

The Banks show a gain of $2,286,300 in the Specie Average, and of the trifling sum of $45,800 in Legal Tenders; their Loans are increased $3,148,500, and Circulating Notes $40,800; the total result upon the Deposit line being to raise it $5,278,500. The gain in Specie is not affected by the sale of $1,000,000 Gold yesterday, but comes from the Interest disbursements of the Treasury.

After the Bank Statement was out, and Money in full process of relaxation, the Stock market lost its steadiness, and closed weak and lower. Western Union fell to 79⅛, Union Pacific to 38⅛, C., C. and I. C. to 37⅞, Pacific Mail to 73⅛@73⅜, and Erie to 63⅜, the decline being less marked in the better class of securities.

Closing Quotations—JAN. 4.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 6s	113	113⅛
U. S. 5-20s, May and November	113⅛	113⅜
U. S. 5-20s, January and July	113⅜	113⅜
American Gold	111⅛	111⅛
Bills on London, 60 days	109½	109½
N. Y. Central and Hudson	99⅜	99⅛
Chicago and Rock Island	111⅛	111
North-west Common	83⅛	83
Pacific Mail	74⅛	73⅜
St. Paul Preferred	77⅛	77⅛
St. Paul Common	54	54
Ohio and Mississippi	48⅛	48⅛
Western Union Telegraph	80⅛	79⅛
Erie	63⅛	62½
Union Pacific	38⅛	38⅜
Lake Shore	96⅛	96⅛
C., C. and Indiana Central	38⅜	37⅛
Toledo and Wabash	75⅛	74⅜
North-west Preferred	88⅛	88⅛
Hannibal and St. Joseph	48⅛	48⅛

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ ct. reg., '81..... 114⅛
6 ₱ ct. coup., '81..... 114⅜
5-20 coup., '62..... 112⅝
5-20 reg., '64..... 113⅛
5-20 coup., '64..... 113⅛
5-20 reg., '65..... 112½
5-20 coup., '65..... 113⅛
5-20 reg., n. i., '65..... 112⅛
5-20 coup., n. i., '65..... 112⅞
5-20 reg., '67..... 113⅛
5-20 coup., '67..... 113⅜
5-20 reg., '68..... 113⅛
10-40 reg..... 110
10-40 coup..... 110
6s, coup., '81..... 111⅛
6s, currency..... 112⅛

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1883.... 93
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Real Es. 88
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub's.. 97
N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1875....100⅛
N. Y. Cen. 7s, conv. '76.100⅛
N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1883-76..100⅛
Erie 2d, 7s, 1879..... 98
Hud. R. 7s, 3d, 1875... 99
Harlem 1st 7s.....100
Alb. & Susq. 2d Bds.. 91
Mich. Cen. 1st 8s, '82..112⅛
Mich. So. 7s, 2d..... 97
M. S. & N. I. S. F. 7s.101⅛
Cleve. & Col. S. 1st d. 99
Cleve. & Tol. new bds. 95
Cleve., P. & A. old bds. 94
Cleve., P. & A. new bs. 93⅜
Det., Mon. & Tol. bds. 97⅛
Buf. & Erie, new bds. 95
Lake Shore Div. bds.. 92⅛
Pac. 7s, guar'd by Mo. 95⅜
Cen. Pac. Gold Bonds. 99⅛
Western Pacific bds.. 89⅛
Union Pac. 1st bds.... 87½
Union Pac. L. G. 7s... 79⅛
Union Pac. Inc. 10s... 83⅛
Ill. Cen. 7s, 1875..... 102⅛
Ill. & S. Ill. 1st 8s..... 95
Alt. & T. H. 2d Pref.. 89
Chic. & N. W. Sk. F'd. 104⅜
Chic. & N. W. con. bs. 90⅛
C. & N. W. Ext'n bds. 91
Han. & St. Jo. L. G...100
Han. & St. Jo. 1st 7s.. 92⅛
Del., L. & W. 1st..... 99
Del., L. & W. 2d..... 94
Tol. & Wab. 1st exch'd. 99
Tol. & W. 1st, s. f., '74. 83⅛
Tol. & Wab. 2d..... 91
Tol. & W. Equip. bds. 88
Tol. & W. cons. conv. 87
Gt. Western 2d, '93... 87
Quin. & Tol. 1st, 1890. 90⅛
Gal. & Chic. Ext'd.... 99
Galena & Chic. 1st.... 96
Chic., R. I. & Pac..... 100
Morris & Essex 1st....103
Morris & Essex 2d.... 98⅛
N. J. South. 1st 7s.... 73
P., Ft. W. & Chic. 1st. 2100⅛
P., Ft. W. & Chic. 2d. 93
Clev. & P. con. & P.... 94
Cleve. & Pitts. 2d..... 97
Cleve. & Pitts. 3d..... 97
Cleve. & Pitts. 4th.... 53
Chicago & Alton 1st.. 100
Chicago & Alton inc.. 95
Ohio & Miss. Con. s. f. 92
Ohio & Miss. cons..... 90⅜
Ohio & Miss. 2d, con.. 84⅜
Peninsula 1st conv.... 94
St. L. & Iron M'n 1st. 95⅛
Mil. & St. P. 1st 8s....103⅜
Mil. & St. P. 1st 7-10.. 93⅛
Mil. & St. P. 7s, gold. 94⅜
Mil. & St. Paul 1st.... 90⅜
Mil. & St. P., Ia. div. 86
Chicago & Mil. 1st.... 90
Johet & Chic. 1st..... 100
Col., C. & I. C. 1st.... 87
Col., F. & W., W. D... 99
B., H. & E. 1st 7s..... 44⅜
B., H. & E. guar..... 57⅛
U. P. & Minn. 1st..... 73⅜
B. C. & N. Mo. 1st 7s, g. 87⅛

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—JAN. 4.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, old	98	--
City 6s, new	100	--
Camden and Amboy	121¼	121½
Pennsylvania Central	56⅞	57
Reading	113½	113⅝
Lehigh Valley	58⅞	59
Catawissa Preferred	42¾	43
Philadelphia and Erie	37½	38
Northern Central	38	--
Lehigh Navigation	38⅞	39
Lehigh Gold Loan	90¾	91

The earnings of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad for the third week in December were

1872.....$48,850 00
1871.....41,538 58
Increase.....$7,311 42

Jan. 1 to Dec. 23:

1872.....$2,201,558 74
1871.....1,808,128 87
Increase.....$393,429 87

Mr. Stephen F. Massett has been re-elected to the Stock Exchange, and engages in the banking and brokerage business with Mr. James T. Worthington, at No. 35 Broad-street, under the firm name of Worthington & Massett.

The Gold Interest paid out by the Sub-Treasury in the first three days of the New Year amounts to $1,723,576. The Customs receipts for the same days, $1,743,532.

The export clearances hence for European ports, as reported at the Merchants' Exchange, Pine-street, were as follows:

By the steamer Cuba, for Liverpool—50 boxes Tobacco. 30 tcs. Tobacco, 553 pks. Tobacco, 20 hhds. Tobacco, 551 bales Cotton, 350 bbls. Apples, 307 boxes Bacon, 259 bags Oats, 2 bales skins, 7,500 bushels Wheat, 15 bales Leather, 11 bales Hides.

By the steamer City of New-York, for Liverpool—926 bales Cotton, 148 bags Clover-seed, 50 bbls. Pork, 2,480 boxes Cheese, 1,450 boxes Bacon, 4 cases Spokes, 2 cases Sewing-machines, 14 pks. Machinery, 176 pks. Butter, 71 pks. Clocks, 8 boxes Ham, 42 bbls. Tongues, 555 bbls. Apples, 20 bbls. Potatoes, 8,013 bushels Corn, 40 tcs. Beef, 300 pks. Lard.

By the steamer Oceanic, for Liverpool—5 boxes Stones, 1,971 bales Cotton, 3 boxes Lamps, 40,828 bushels Wheat, 11,970 bushels Corn.

By the ship Lord of the Isles, for Liverpool—1,505 bbls. Flour, 500 bbls. Resin, 53 bales Cotton, 23,880 bushels Corn, 23 hhds. Tobacco, 6,000 Staves.

By the bark Clymping, for Cork and orders—20,227 bushels Corn.

By the steamer Victoria, for Glasgow—105 bbls. Cotton-seed Oil, 2,050 bbls. Resin, 104 bbls. Flour, 250 bbls. Oil, 114 tcs. Beef, 293 bbls. Pork, 5,550 Staves, 7 hhds. Hides, 1,215 boxes Bacon, 25 boxes Ham, 46 boxes Shoulders, 89 boxes Extract Dyewood, 36 bbls. Potatoes, 13 pks. Pumps, 1,123 bags Oil-cake, 150 tcs. Lard, 802 pks. Butter, 10 pks. Lard, 624 boxes Cheese, 203 bbls. Apples, 25,000 bushels Wheat, 9,200 bushels Corn, 8,000 bushels Barley, 55 tons Oil-cake.

By the bark Skulda, for Cork and orders—25,120 bushels Corn.

By the brig Endymion, for Bristol—1,564 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

By the bark Wieland, for Bremen—3,700 bbls. Refined Petroleum.

By the steamer Bremen, for Bremen—33 cases Copper, 2 cases Essence Oils, 11 cases Bromide Potassium, 102 hhds. Tobacco, 1,116 boxes Bacon, 4 boxes Seed, 124 bales Cotton, 115 bbls. Beef, 548 bags Seed, 804 cases Tobacco, 50 rolls Leather, 4 bbls. Lard, 19 cases Rubber, 1,000 bushels Corn, 10 cases Preserves, 303 pks. Provisions, 346 bbls. Shoe-pegs.

By the bark Hannibal, for Rotterdam—2,200 tcs. Lard, 50 firkins Lard, 100 boxes Extract Logwood, 105 boxes Bacon, 12,000 Staves.

And from Philadelphia, for Antwerp, by the brig Unico—154,241 gallons Refined Petroleum.

The week's imports of foreign merchandise have been to the specie value of $4,787,261.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

☞ BANKING-HOUSE OF

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

TO GUARDIANS AND EXECUTORS.

THE EQUITABLE TRUST COMPANY—Capital, $1,000,000—are offering First Mortgage Real Estate Bonds, guaranteed by themselves, at par and accrued interest. Every Bond is secured by Real Estate of double value, appraised under the most rigid rules, and approved by the following Executive Committee: ROBERT LENOX KENEDY, ADRIAN ISELIN, JOHN D. MAXWELL, CHARLES BUTLER, SAMUEL WILLETS, EUGENE KELLY, PETER MCMARTIN, WM. REMSEN, and HENRY P. HAVEN.

JONATHAN EDWARDS, President.
No. 76 Cedar-st., New-York.

☞ BURLINGTON, CEDAR RAPIDS AND MINNESOTA RAILROAD FIRST MORTGAGE CONVERTIBLE SINKING FUND GOLD 7 PER CENT. BONDS, Coupon and Registered, yielding over nine per cent., for sale and recommended as an undoubted security and a safe and profitable investment, by

HENRY CLEWS & CO., No. 32 Wall-st.

BANKING-HOUSE OF HENRY CLEWS & CO., NO. 32 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

Bills of Exchange, Circular Notes, Travelers' and Commercial Credits issued, available in all parts of the world.

Deposits received, subject to check on demand. Interest allowed on all Daily Balances, every accommodation and facility afforded usual with City Banks.

☞ CHICAGO, BURLINGTON AND QUINCY R. R. CO.'S PER CENT. CURRENCY BONDS, COUPON OR REGISTERED, FOR SALE BY RIDDER, PEABODY & CO., NO. 45 WALL-ST.

☞ THE SEMI-ANNUAL INTEREST due Jan. 1, 1873, on the Annapolis and Elk Ridge Railroad Company's First Mortgage Bonds will be paid on or after that date at the office of BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Jan. 4—11 A. M.—Consols opened at 91⅞ for money, and 92¼ for the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1865s, old, 92¾; 1867s, 91⅝; 10-40s, 89; new 5s, 90; Erie Railway Shares, 51⅞.

2 P. M.—The rate for Money at the Stock Exchange on Government Securities, is lower than the Bank of England rate by 1½ ₱ cent. Consols closed unchanged. American Securities quiet and steady; quotations unchanged. Erie Railway Shares, 51⅞.

3 P. M.—Erie Railway Shares, 51⅞.

FRANKFORT, Jan. 4.—United States 5-20 Bonds, 96⅛ for the issue of 1862.

PARIS, Jan. 4—A. M.—Rentes opened at 58f. 55c.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 4—11 A. M.—Cotton—The market opened firm; Middling Uplands, 10¾d.; Middling Orleans, 10¾. The sales of the day are estimated at 12,000 bales. Sales of Cotton shipped from Savannah or Charleston, November and December, at 10¾d.

1 P. M.—Cotton closes firm; Middling Uplands, 10¾d.; Middling Orleans, 10¾d. The sales of the day foot up 14,000 bales, including 2,000 bales for export and speculation. Of the sales today, 5,000 bales were American.

2 P. M.—Breadstuffs—The market is quiet. Provisions—Lard, 37s. ₱ cwt. Produce—Refined Petroleum, 21¼d. ₱ gallon.

Evening.—Bacon, 36s. 9d. ₱ cwt. for Short Rib Middles. Common Resin, 9s. 9d. @ 10s. ₱ cwt.

LAW REPORTS.

THE STATE COURTS FOR JANUARY.

The January Term of the State Courts (civil) opens to-morrow with the following assignments of Judges:

SUPREME COURT.

General Term.—Presiding Judge Ingraham and Judge Brady.
Circuit—Part I.—Judge Fancher.
Circuit—Part II.—Judge Van Brunt.
Chambers.—Judge Barrett.

SUPERIOR COURT.

General Term.—Judges Monell, Sedgwick, and Van Vorst.
Trial Term—Part I.—Judge Curtis.
Trial Term—Part II.—Judge Freedman.
Special Term and Chambers.—Chief-Justice Barbour.

COMMON PLEAS.

General Term.—Chief-Justice Daly and Judges Larremore and Joseph F. Daly.
Trial Term—Part I.—Judge Robinson.
Special Term and Chambers.—Judge Loew.

DECISIONS.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Larremore.

Williams *vs.* Williams; report confirmed and judgment of divorce granted.

Rathmann *vs.* Rathmann; the contempt is for non-payment of money; proceedings should be filed; revised statutes.

Dudeneing *vs.* Green; see memorandum.

SUPERIOR COURT—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Monell.

Hart *vs.* Anderson; order granted.

Russell, receiver, *vs.* Baker; receiver have leave to sue.

Hudson River West Side Railroad Company; motion denied. Same *vs.* Same. The same; Ely *vs.* O'Brien, Sheriff; order discontinuing appeal.

FURNITURE.

T. G. SELLEW,

DESKS,

Office and Library Furniture.

NO. 103 FULTON-ST., NEW-YORK.

Fine Cylinder Desks.

[ESTABLISHED 1807.]
B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO., 153 Chatham-Street.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS, PARLOR SUITES, CHAMBER SUITES, DINING-ROOM SUITES, MIRRORS, DESKS, and a general and varied assortment of every description of FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS, MATTRESSES & BEDDING, at VERY LOW PRICES for cash. Payments by Installments, if Desired.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE United States for the District of New-Jersey.—In the matter of SAMUEL SNEDEN and LEONARD B. SNEDEN, Bankrupts.—In Bankruptcy.—District of New-Jersey, ss: This is to give notice, that a warrant in bankruptcy has been issued against the estate of Samuel Sneden and Leonard B. Sneden, of the County of Bergen, bankrupts aforesaid. That the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said bankrupts, to them or to their use, and the transfer of any property by them are forbidden by law. That a meeting of the creditors of the debtor to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of the estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at Jersey City, in said district, on the 8th day of January, A. D., 1873, at 10 o'clock A. M., before Stacts S. Morris, Esq., one of the Registers in Bankruptcy of said Court.

JOHN C. BAILEY,
Deputy United States Marshal—as Messenger.
A. D. CAMPBELL, Attorney for Petitioning Creditor.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE United States, Southern District of New-York.—In the matter of ALBERT D. BISHOP, bankrupt.—In Bankruptcy.—This is to give notice that the second general meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt will be held at No. 7 Beekman-street, in the City of New-York, on the 17th day of January, 1873, at 2 o'clock P. M., before James F. Dwight, Esq., Register, pursuant to an order made by said Register, for the purposes named in the twenty-seventh section of the Bankrupt act of March 2, 1867.—Dated New-York, Dec. 28, 1872.

JOHN SEDGWICK, Assignee, &c.,
No. 137 Broadway, New-York City.

MEETINGS.

THE UNION LEAGUE CLUB, MADISON-AV., CORNER 26TH-ST.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CLUB will be held at the Club-house on THURSDAY EVENING, Jan. 9, for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may come before it. The polls will be open from 6½ to 9½ P. M. GEO. H. S. HILL, Secretary.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINters and blank-book manufacturers, No. 82 Fulton st. Account-books made to any pattern.
HENRY L. SLOTE. JONATHAN JANES.

FRANCIS & LOUTREL, NO. 45 MAIDEN-lane, supply, at low prices, all kinds of Blank Books, Stationery, Diaries and Printing.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A—NEW AVENUE, BETWEEN 100TH and 101st sts., 370 feet from 100th-st. and 8th-av. entrance to Central Park. An entire front (200 feet) for immediate and absolute sale.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON.
Nos. 11 Pine-st. and 226 8th-av.

LOTS.—FINE CORNER PLOTS AND SINGLE Lots, on 5th and Madison avs., below and fronting the Park; also, on 44th, 52d, 53d, 54th, 56th, 57th, 58th, 62d, 64th, 67th, 69th, 70th, 77th, 80th, 83d, 85th, 92d, 94th, 99th sts., between 4th and 8th avs.; bargains.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A—GRAMERCY-PARK HOUSE FOR SALE.—Four-story brown-stone high-stoop house, 22x70x100, in good order and all conveniences; will be sold at a moderate price.
OGDEN & CLARK,
Broadway, corner of 17th-st.

MADISON-AV., ON MURRAY HILL.—A modern elegant corner house, 38 feet front, four story high stoop; $110,000. Smaller house in part payment.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FIFTH-AV., ABOVE 42D-ST.—A MODern first-class extra-sized corner house; price and terms very reasonable; with or without furniture.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A DESIRABLE BROWN-STONE English-basement house, fine order, 24th-st., near Broadway; suitable for a physician; price low.
W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

A FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY HIGH-stoop brown-stone house on West 23d-st., will be sold

FINANCIAL.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

NEW SINKING FUND BONDS,

COUPON AND REGISTERED.

$6,000,000,

Bonds due Oct. 1, 1889, with Interest at Seven per Cent., payable semi-annually, April 1 and October, at the office of the Union Trust Co. of New-York.

$600,000, or Ten Per Cent. of the Loan, to be retired annually by the Sinking Fund.

Coupon Bonds of.....$1,000 each.
Registered Bonds of $1,000, $5,000, and $10,000 each.

Price, 92 1-2 and Accrued Interest.

ROBINSON, CHASE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 18 BROAD-ST.

7 Per Cent. Gold

First Mortgage Bonds of the Springfield and Illinois South-Eastern Railway.

We believe the above Bonds, at the price we are asking for them, offer greater inducements to investors than any railway bonds upon the market. They are a first lien of only $15,000 per mile upon a completed road, fully equipped, having a TRAFFIC GUARANTEE by which it is estimated that from one to two hundred thousand dollars of these bonds will be redeemed at par and accrued interest annually by lot, thus giving the fortunate holders of the drawn bonds over 10 per cent. advance on their investment, and nearly 10 per cent. interest until the bonds are drawn.

We invite the attention of capitalists to this security as a particularly desirable one, and shall be glad to furnish pamphlets, and maps, and all particulars, upon application.

JONES & SCHUYLER,
No. 12 Pine-st., New-York.

EDWARD HAIGHT & CO.
BANKERS,
NO. 9 WALL-ST., N. Y.

FIVE PER CENT. Interest Allowed on Deposits.

The business of our firm is the same as any State or National Bank.

Individuals or firms banking with us may deposit and draw as they please, the same as with any bank, except that we allow Five per Cent. Interest on all balances.

We buy and sell Bonds, Stocks Gold, Business paper, and collect Business Notes and Drafts throughout the United States, giving prompt returns.

ILLINOIS REGISTERED COUPON BONDS,

$100,000, TEN PER CENT., COUNTY AND TOWN;

$300,000, EIGHT PER CENT., COUNTY AND TOWN;

INTEREST PAID AT AMERICAN EXCHANGE BANK, NEW-YORK, BY STATE TREASURER.

By the laws governing their issue they are made as safe as tate Bonds.
For sale by AUG. T. POST.
No. 5 Dey-st., New-York.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,
No. 14 Wall-st.,
ANDREWS & CO., Paris,
BANKERS.

Travelers' and Commercial Credits, Circular Notes, and Exchange on Paris and UNION BANK OF LONDON. Bonds, Stocks, and Gold bought and sold on commission. RAILWAY LOANS NEGOTIATED.

WINSLOW & WILSON,
No. 70 William-st., New-York.

We offer for sale
THE FIRST CONSOLIDATED MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD COUPON BONDS, OF THE ST. LOUIS AND SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY, (consolidated,) of Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, and Tennessee, the principal and interest of which is payable in GOLD COIN OF THE NEW-YORK FREE OF U. S. GOVERNMENT TAX. These bonds are COUPON and REGISTERED, and are issued in denominations of $500 and $1,000.

The road is completed and in operation.

The present annual earnings: January, 1872, $93,241 63; September, $96,272 49; October, $116,057 86.

The road constitutes the best and shortest line between Nashville, St. Louis, and Chicago.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELLERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

FAIRCHANCE IRON COMPANY,
FAIRCHANCE, Penn., Dec. 31, 1872.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—The annual meeting of stockholders of the Fairchance Iron Company will be held at the office of G. A. Thomson, Esq., in New-Brownsville, Fayette County, Penn., at the SECOND WEDNESDAY (eighth day) of January next, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year.
JOHN WILSON, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE BIGELOW BLUE-STONE COMPANY,
MALDEN, Ulster County, N. Y., Dec. 30, 1872.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION of the Trustees of this Company and Inspectors of the next annual election will be held at the office of the Company on MONDAY, the 13th day of January next. Polls open at 9 and close at 3 o'clock P. M.
H. BOGARDUS, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK,
CORNER BOWERY AND BROOME-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 15, 1872.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this Bank will take place at the banking-house, on TUESDAY, the 14th day of January next. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.
GEORGE W. YOULE, Cashier.

OFFICE OF THE EAGLE FIRE COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 2, 1873.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this Company, and for Inspectors, will be held at the Company's office, No. 71 Wall-st., on TUESDAY, the 14th inst., commencing at 12 o'clock M., and closing at 1 o'clock P. M.
A. J. CLINTON, Secretary.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NO. 257 BROADWAY,
DEC. 18, 1872.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking-house, on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
A. S. APGAR, Cashier.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 13, 1872.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this Bank will be held at the banking-room of this Bank, on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 o'clock P. M.
ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

NINTH NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 12, 1872.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking-room, on TUESDAY, the 14th inst., between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
JOHN T. HILL, Cashier.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Directors of the Manhattan Land and Mining Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 34 Wall-st., New-York, on MONDAY, Jan. 27, 1873, for the purpose of electing Directors for the ensuing year. The transfer books will be closed from the 15th inst. at 12 M., to the 27th inst. at 10 A. M.
GARRY FERDON, Secretary.

THE GERMAN-AMERICAN BANK,
NEW-YORK, 27th December, 1872.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF SHAREholders of this Bank, for the election of Directors &c., will be held at the Banking-rooms on MONDAY, 13th of January next, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M.
O. H. SCHREMEN BE, Cashier.

BANK OF NORTH AMERICA,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 13, 1872.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this bank will be held at the banking house, No. 44 Wall-st., Jan. 14, 1873. Polls open from 12 to 1 P. M.
J. A. BEARDSLEY, Cashier.

THE BANK OF NEW-YORK, NATIONAL BANKING ASSOCIATION,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 9, 1872.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this bank will be held at the banking-room on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873. Polls open from 12 to 1 o'clock P. M.
W. B. MECKER, Cashier.

OFFICE NEW-YORK FLOATING DRY-DOCK COMPANY, NO. 254 SOUTH-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1873.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Company will be held at their office on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
E. V. MASON, Secretary.

FINANCIAL.

CHICAGO AND CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

7 PER CENT. 1ST MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS, coupon and registered. Interest payable April and October, in New-York or London. This road, now making rapid progress toward completion, is the western end of the NEW AIR LINE from Chicago to Buffalo, with the best business connections at Chicago, Toledo, Detroit, and Buffalo.

Pamphlets and full information furnished by

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER
BANKERS, NO. 10 WALL-ST.

WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 27 PINE-ST.

THE MILWAUKEE AND NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY

Has completed and equipped ninety miles of its road, and trains are now running to Menasha, where connection is made with the Wisconsin Central.

The First Mortgage Bonds of the Company bear 8 per cent. interest, payable June and December, and can be issued only as the road progresses, and at the rate of but $12,000 per mile. The line connects Milwaukee with Green Bay, by the shortest practicable route, and the country through which it passes is densely populated. The enterprise is a legitimate one, the road is thoroughly well built, and the parties in interest are among the best business men in the country.

A large portion of the loan has been taken by parties who have made the fullest investigation, and the balance is offered in sums to suit, by

GREENLEAF, NORRIS & CO.,
No. 66 Exchange-place.

$50,000 OF THE 6 PER CENT. CONSOLIDATED STOCK OE THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
$100,000 OF THE 7 PER CENT. ATLANTIC DOCK BONDS.
FOR SALE BY
A. B. BAYLIS & CO.,
No. 19 William-st., New-York.

10 PER CENT. KANSAS SCHOOL BONDS.
10 PER CENT. NEBRASKA SCHOOL BONDS.
10 PER CENT. NEBRASKA BONDS, GUAR'D.
8 PER CENT. BONDS, CITY ST. PAUL, MINN.
PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN NEW-YORK.
For sale by FITCH, OTIS & CO., Bankers,
No. 11 Pine-st., New-York.

AUSTIN, BALDWIN & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 74 BROADWAY.
Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe. Correspondents in London:
CITY BANK OF LONDON.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK OF NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1872.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this bank will be held at the banking-house on TUESDAY, 14th January, 1873. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.
J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1872.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank will be held at the banking-house on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

THOSE DESIRING TO LOAN OR borrow on bond and mortgage on productive City or Brooklyn property can always be accommodated. GEORGE H. WALTON, No. 21 Park-row. Established 1865.

DIVIDENDS.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY,
OFFICE NO. 227 SOUTH 4TH ST.
PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 23, 1872.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The transfer-books of this Company will be closed on the 31st of December next, and reopened on TUESDAY, Jan. 14, 1873.

A dividend of FIVE PER CENT. has been declared on the preferred and common stock, clear of all taxes, payable in cash, on and after the 24th of January next, to the holders thereof as they stand registered on the books of the Company at the close of business on the 31st of December. All payable at this office.

Blank orders for dividends can be obtained at this office.
S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

TO THE HOLDERS OF OHIO STATE STOCKS.—Notice is hereby given that the interest due on the 1st day of January, 1873, on the Funded Debt of the State of Ohio, will be paid at the American Exchange National Bank of New-York City, from the 1st to the 15th prox., and thereafter at our office in this City.

The transfer-books will be reopened on the 15th prox.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Auditor of State,
ISAAC E. SHERWOOD, Secretary of State,
FRANCIS B. POND, Attorney-General,
Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of the State of Ohio.
Columbus, Ohio, Dec. 12, 1872.

EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK, No. 374 6TH-AV., CORNER 23D-ST., NEW-YORK, Dec. 28, 1872.

SEVENTH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.—The Trustees of this institution have declared the seventh Semi-annual Dividend, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum.

Payable on and after Wednesday, Jan. 15, 1873.

Dividends not drawn will receive interest the same as a deposit.

All money deposited on or before Jan. 11, will draw interest from Jan. 1.

B. F. BEEKMAN, President.
WM. BAINBRIDGE JAUDON, Secretary.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY,
CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 4, 1873.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A HALF per Cent. has been declared by this Company, payable on and after Feb. 3, 1873. Stockholders registered at the United States Trust Company of New-York, No. 49 Wall-st. The transfer-books will be closed from the evening of 10th inst., until Feb. 4. By order of the Board of Directors,
GEO. H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE NEW-YORK, PROVIDENCE AND BOSTON RAILROAD COMPANY,
(STONINGTON RAILROAD,)
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1872.

A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF TWO and a half per Cent. out of the earnings of the last three months, will be paid at the office of Messrs. M. Morgan's Sons, No. 59 William-st., New-York, on the 10th day of January next.

Transfer books will be closed from the 5th to the 10th January.
F. B. NOYES, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 14, 1872.

THE COUPONS DUE JAN. 1, 1873, OF THE First Mortgage Bonds of this Company, will be paid on presentation after that date at the office of Jay Cook & Co., New-York. The interest then due upon registered bonds will be paid as heretofore by checks to the order of the bondholders, sent by mail to recorded address.
A. H. BARNEY, Treasurer.

THE CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 22, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free from tax, payable on and after Jan. 2, 1873.

The transfer-books will be closed from the afternoon of TUESDAY, 24th inst., until the morning of WEDNESDAY, Jan. 15, 1873.
C. F. COLES, Cashier.

METROPOLITAN NATIONAL BANK,
No. 109 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THE Metropolitan National Bank have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on the first Monday of January next.

The transfer books will be closed until Jan. 10, 1873.
GEO. L. SENEY, Cashier.

BANK OF NORTH AMERICA,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1872.

DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER CENT., free of tax, has this day been declared payable on and after the 2d day of January next.

The transfer books will remain closed until that date.
J. A. BEARDSLEY, Cashier.

MECHANICS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 21, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. has this day been declared, free from tax, payable on and after the 2d of January next. The transfer-book will be closed until that date.
O. H. COX, Cashier.

THE COUPONS OF THE LAKE ONTARIO SHORE RAILROAD first mortgage 7 per cents gold bonds, due Jan. 1, 1873, will be paid on and after Jan. 2, on presentation at the banking-house of Geo. Opdyke & Co., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.
GILBERT MOLLISON, President.
OSWEGO, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1872.

SECOND NATIONAL BANK,
578-AV., CORNER OF 32D-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 28, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS BANK have declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on and after the 2d of January next.
O. D. ROBERTS, Cashier.

LONG ISLAND BANK, BROOKLYN, Dec. 30, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on and after Jan. 2, 1873.
A. J. BEEKMAN, Cashier.

NATIONAL BROADWAY BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 23, 1872.

FORTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-annual Dividend of Three Dollars per Share will be paid on and after the 2d day of January ensuing.
J. L. EVERITT, Cashier.

TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF SIX PER CENT. will be paid on and after Jan. 2, 1873.
ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

DIVIDENDS.

TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL REPORT

OF THE

DRY DOCK SAVINGS BANK,

JAN. 1, 1873.
ORGANIZED 1848.

RESOURCES.

Bonds and mortgages	$2,187,000 00
Stock investments	6,001,550 00
Amount loaned on public stocks	728,500 51
Real estate, cost, $62,681 35, market value, $70,000	52,681 35
Standing on books at $52,681 35	
Real estate, cost, $150,000, market value, $175,000	150,000 00
Standing on books at $150,000	
Cash	425,806 18
Accrued interest and premium on stocks	421,407 99
Total	$9,967,048 03

LIABILITIES.

Amount due depositors	$9,354,919 25
Principal	$9,125,819 06
Interest credited for 1st January, 1873	229,100 19
Excess of Assets Over all Liabilities,	$612,128 78
Total	$9,967,048 03

STATISTICAL.

Number of open accounts on the morning of Jan. 1, 1873	22,980
Number of accounts opened during the year 1872	6,022
Number of accounts closed during the year 1872	4,876
Number of accounts opened since organization	78,787
Amount deposited (not including interest credited) during 1872	$3,155,297 00
Amount deposited (including interest credited) for the same period	3,637,703 68
Amount withdrawn during the year 1872	3,442,242 12
Amount of interest or profits received during the year 1872	605,104 42
Amount of interest credited depositors during the same period	482,406 93
Amount of each semi-annual credit of interest for the year 1872, and when credited January, $262,963 12; July, $239,444 56.	
Rate per cent. of dividends or interest to depositors during past year, 5 and 6 per cent.	

RESOURCES.

Bonds and mortages on real estate in the City of New-York, market value, $5,069,100	$3,187,600 00
Stock investments, viz.:	
United States bonds, par	1,653,600 00
New-York State stocks, par	110,000 00
South Carolina bonds, par, $150,000	36,000 00
City of New-York stock, par	2,302,200 00
City of Brooklyn stock, par	220,000 00
City of Utica stock, par	93,500 00
City of Albany stock, par	424,000 00
City of Syracuse stock, par	315,000 00
City of Oswego stock, par	104,000 00
County of New-York stock, par	588,900 00
County of Westchester bonds, par	196,350 00
Demand loans on United States bonds, State stock, and City of New-York stock	728,500 51
Banking-house, market value, $5,000, cost	52,681 35
Real estate, market value, $175,000, cost	150,000 00
Cash	425,806 18
Accrued interest and premium on stocks	421,407 99
Total	$9,967,048 03

Sworn to before me, this 31st day of December, 1872.

W. W. LYON,
Notary Public New-York County.

ANDREW MILLS, President.
JAMES L. STEWART, Secretary.

42D DIVIDEND.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

Office No. 156 Broadway.

The Board of Directors of this Company have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., payable on and after the 6th inst.

JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 2, 1873.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 20, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE (5) PER CENT., free of tax, payable to stockholders on and after Jan. 2, 1873. The transfer-books will remain closed until that date.
A. GILBERT, Cashier.

EVANSVILLE, HENDERSON, AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY.—This Company having been recently consolidated with the St. Louis and South-eastern Railway Company, the coupons of the bonds will be paid by the St. Louis and South-eastern Railway Company, (consolidated,) at banking-house of Geo. Opdyke & Co., on and after Jan. 2, 1873.
EE. F. WINSLOW, President.

SANDUSKY, MANSFIELD, AND NEWARK RAILROAD COMPANY,
SANDUSKY, Ohio, Dec. 23, 1872.

THE COUPON MATURING JAN. 1, 1873, upon the consolidated bonds of the Sandusky, Mansfield, and Newark Railroad, will be paid on and after that date, at the office of the Union Trust Company, New-York.
J. O. MOSS, Treasurer.

OFFICE EMPIRE CITY FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1873.

FORTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.—THE Directors of this Company have this day declared a Dividend of FIVE per Cent., payable on demand.
WM. A. BURTIS, President.
LINDLEY MURRAY, Jr., Secretary.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free of Tax, payable 2d January, 1873. The transfer-books will be closed from 30th inst. until that date.
ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

ELEVENTH WARD BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 27, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE DIRECTORS OF THIS Bank have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Three and one-half per Cent., free of all tax, payable on and after the 2d day of January next.
CHAS. E. BROWN, Cashier.

ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.—A Dividend on the capital stock of the Pacific Railroad (of Missouri) will be paid at the offices of this Company in St. Louis, and at No. 287 Broadway, New-York, Jan. 15, 1873, to stockholders of record of Jan. 6, 1873.

The transfer-books will be closed Jan. 6, 1873; to be reopened Jan. 20, 1873.
A. V. STOUT, Treasurer.

NEW-ORLEANS, Dec. 31, 1872.

CITY OF NEW-ORLEANS COUPONS attaching due 1st January, 1873, will be paid, on presentation, by Winslow, Lanier & Co., No. 27 Pine-st., New-York.
JOS. H. OGLESBY,
President Louisiana National Bank.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

JAMES ROBB, KING & CO., No. 58 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1872.

THE FIRM OF JAMES ROBB, KING & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent, owing to the retirement of Mr. James Robb from active business.

Either of the partners will sign in liquidation.

JAMES ROBB.
EDWARD KING.
J. HAMPDEN ROBB.

Referring to the above notice, the undersigned have formed a copartnership, and will continue the business of the late firm of James Robb, King & Co. under the style of KING & ROBB.

EDWARD KING,
J. HAMPDEN ROBB.

DISSOLUTION.—THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between Mrs. CATHARINE A. ARTHUR and CHARLES P. COVERT, under firm name of ARTHUR & CO., expired in March, 1872, by the withdrawal of Mrs. ARTHUR, the undersigned continuing the business to last last November.

Referring to above notice, Messrs. LUCKEY & CRAWFORD, who succeed to the business of late firm of ARTHUR & CO., at the old stand, Nos. 59 and 61 Liberty-st., will assume all obligations of same from and after 1st November, 1872.

LUCKEY & CRAWFORD.

CHANGE OF FIRM NAME.

The undersigned, only members of the firm of H. B. CROMWELL & CO., since the death of HENRY B. CROMWELL, in April, 1864, will, from and after this date, continue their business under the firm name of CLARK & SEAMAN.

JOHN H. CLARK.
SAML. H. SEAMAN.

NO. 35 BROAD-ST., NEW-YORK, Jan. 2, 1873.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE THIS day formed a copartnership under the name and style of WORTHINGTON & MASSETT, for the purpose of transacting business as Bankers and Brokers
JAS. T. WORTHINGTON,
STEPHEN F. MASSETT,
late of Scott, Capron & Co.

MR. JOHN K. MYERS RETIRES FROM our firm this date.
DEC. 31, 1872. HALSTED, HAINES & CO.

MR. JOHN P. HAINES is admitted a partner in our firm this date.
JAN. 1, 1873. HALSTED, HAINES & CO.

ALL PARTIES HAVING CLAIMS against the firm of H. N. GALLUP & CO. are requested to present them at the office, No. 177 Bank-st. immediately, and all accounts due said firm must be paid to WM. D. MEEKER, attorney for surviving partner.
JAN. 4, 1873.

No. 24 NEW-ST., Jan. 2, 1873.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE THIS DAY formed a copartnership under the firm name of COMSTOCK & GOULD, for the transaction of a General Banking and Stock Brokerage business.
F. S. COMSTOCK,
E. O. GOULD.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.—MR. ALBERT S. GALLUP becomes a partner in my house from this date.
HOYT, SPRAGUES & CO.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1873.

MR. RENSE A. STONE RETIRES FROM our respective firms from this date.
MUNROE & CO., Paris.
JOHN MUNROE & CO., New-York.
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1872.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 1, 1873.

MR. EDWARD WINSLOW IS A MEMber of our firm from this date.
WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, &c. Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15. Trains north and east at 11 P. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon, and 12 night.

SAVINGS BANKS.

Twenty-fourth Semi-annual Report

OF THE

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK,

NOS. 396 AND 398 CANAL-ST.,
NEW YORK, Jan. 1, 1873.

ASSETS.

Loans on mortgage	$4,948,493 65
Loans on call (United States bonds collateral)	587,040 00
Invested in United States bonds, par	1,100,000 00
Invested in New-York City and County bonds, par	1,750,000 00
Invested in Brooklyn and Jersey City bonds, par	1,550,000 00
Invested in town bonds, par	18,000 00
Invested in banking house (cost)	125,500 00
Deposits in banks and Trust Company	532,373 46
Cash in vault	35,800 35
Accrued interest, premium on stocks and investments	337,976 92
Total	$10,970,044 88

LIABILITIES.

Amount due depositors, principal	$9,986,117 79
Six months' interest due depositors to Jan. 1, 1873	285,000 00
Internal revenue tax	8,759 39
Total	$10,256,877 18
Surplus	720,169 70

Usual Dividend at the rate of 6 per cent. has been declared, payable on and after Jan. 20, and, if not withdrawn, will be credited as a deposit Jan. 1. Deposits on or before Jan. 10 will draw interest from Jan. 1. Six per Cent. Interest paid on $5 to $5,000.

Bank-books in English, French, and German.

N. J. HAINES, President.
G. S. CHAPIN, Treasurer.

T. S. ARMOUR, Secretary.

THIRD AVENUE SAVINGS BANK,

Corner 26th Street.

DIVIDEND, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, payable on the third Monday in January.

DEPOSITS made on or before Jan. 10 will draw interest from Jan. 1.

JOHN H. LYON, President.
DAVID MORGAN, Secretary.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK
OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK,
No. 53 Bowery, south-west corner of Canal-st.

Present rate of interest, six per cent.

Deposits made on or before MONDAY, Jan. 20, will draw interest from Jan. 1.

Assets, $8,377,307 13.

E. A. QUINTARD, President.

GERMAN UP-TOWN SAVINGS BANK.
Nos. 906 and 908 3d-av., corner 55th-st.

Money deposited on or before Jan. 20 will draw interest from Jan. 1, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, on all sums from $1 to $5,000. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays from 6 P. M. to 8 P. M.
CHRISTIAN SCHWARTZ, President.

MANHATTAN SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
Nos. 644 and 646 Broadway, corner Bleecker-st.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 26, 1872.

FORTY-FOURTH SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND.

The Trustees of this institution have declared the forty-fourth Semi-annual Dividend, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum on all sums that have remained on deposit for three or six months previous to Jan 1, 1873, payable on and after the third Monday in January.

All dividends not withdrawn will receive interest the same as a deposit.

E. J. BROWN, President.
EDWARD SCHELL, Treasurer.
C. F. ALVORD, Secretary.

GREENWICH SAVINGS BANK.
No. 73 6TH-AV., NEW-YORK,
Dec. 24, 1872.

Interest will be paid to depositors at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, on all sums of $5 to $500, and six per cent. on all sums exceeding $500, agreeably with the provisions of the by-laws, free from government tax, and payable on and after Monday, the 20th of January.

Interest not called for will be credited as principal, and draw interest from Jan. 1.

All deposits made on or before Jan. 10, 1873, will draw interest from the 1st.

BENJAMIN F. WHEELWRIGHT, President.
JAMES PETERS, } Secretaries.
J. HASSEN RHOADES, }

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
NOS. 1 AND 3 3D-AV.,
Opposite Cooper Institute,
CHARTERED IN 1852.

The usual Semi-annual Interest, at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum, will be paid to depositors on and after Tuesday, Jan. 14, on all sums entitled thereto; or, if not withdrawn, will be added to the account, and will draw interest from Jan. 1, as a deposit of that day.

Deposits made on or before the 10th of January will draw interest from Jan. 1.

By order of Board of Trustees.

HENRY B. MORGAN & CO., Agents.

For through freight tariff, or further information in reference to through freight, apply to

BENTLEY D. HASELL,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line.
No. 317 Broadway.

EXTRA STEAMERS WILL BE DISPATCHED As SOON AS LOADED.

ATLAS STEAM-SHIP COMP'Y
UNITED STATES MAIL LINE.
MONTHLY SERVICE TO
JAMAICA, VENEZUELA, WEST INDIES, AND SPANISH MAIN.

The Company's first-class iron steamers will be dispatched (unless prevented by unforeseen circumstances) with the mails in January as follows, loading at Pier No. 12 North River:

The steamer CLARIBEL, Capt. BAILEY, on the 10th, at 2 P. M., for Kingston, Savanilla, Santa Martha, and Cartagena.

The SS. THOMAS, Capt. DRAKEPORD, on the 18th, at 1 P. M., for Port-au-Prince, Curacoa, Puerto Cabello, and Laguayra.

For freight or passage apply to
PIM, FORWOOD & CO., No. 88 Wall-st.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK, MIDLAND RAILWAY.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT, taking effect Dec. 2, 1872.

Trains leave foot Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts. as follows:

For New-Durham and Maywood—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 1, 4:30, 5:30, 6:20, and 11:30 P. M.

For Hackensack, Paterson, Hawthorne, Midland Park, and Wortendyke—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 1, 3:30, 4:30, 6:20, *11:30 P. M.

For Ridgefield Park, Bogota, Rochelle, Dundee Lake, Market Street, and Riversade—7, 10:50 A. M.; 1, 4:30, 5:30, 6:20, 11:30 P. M.

For Wyckoff, Pompton, and Montclair Junction—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 3:30, 4:30, ‡5:30 P. M.

For Campgaw, Oakland, Oakwoodale, and West Bloomingdale—7, 9:10, 10:50 A. M.; 4:30, 5:30 P. M.

For Smith Mills, Charlotteburg, Stockholm, Snuffton, Ogdensburg, and Quarryville—7, 9:10 A. M.; 4:30 P. M.

For New-Foundland, Franklin, Hamburg, Deckertown, Unionville, West Town, Johnson, State Hill, Middletown, and Bloomingburg—†7, 9:10 A. M.; 3:30, †4:30 P. M.

For Pine Bush, Hunisboro, Fallsburg, Monticello, Liberty Falls, and Ellenville—9:10 A. M.; 3:30 P. M.

Returning, leave Liberty Falls at 6:35 A. M., 1:25 P. M.; Ellenville, 7:42 A. M., 2:15 P. M.; Middletown, 6, 8:35 A. M., 3:07 P. M.; West Bloomingdale, 7, 8:20 A. M., 2, 6:04 P. M.; Wortendyke, 6:25, 7:37, 9, 11:23 A. M., 3:37, 4:06, 6:58, 10:50 P. M.; Paterson, 5:43, 6:47, 7:55, 9:19, 11:39 A. M., 2:37, 4:34, 7:18, 11:12 P. M.

Arriving in New-York at 6:35, 8, 9:10, 10:30 A. M.; 12:50, 4:10, 5:40, 8:35 P. M., and 12:50 A. M.

MONTCLAIR DIVISION.

Trains leave New-York, foot Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts., 9:10 A. M., 3:30 and 4:30 P. M. Arrive, 8 and 9:10 A. M., 4:10 P. M.

‡ Does not run beyond Middletown.
* Does not run beyond Hawthorne.
† Does not run beyond Bloomingburg.

C. W. DOUGLASS, Superintendent.
WM. H. WEED, General Ticket Agent.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

Trains leave James-slip, New-York, as follows, (leave 34th-st. fifteen minutes later:)

8:30 A. M., Greenport Mail.
10:30 A. M., Northport and Locust Valley Way.
12:30 P. M., Jamaica Accommodation.
3:00 P. M., Riverhead, Sag Harbor, and Locust Valley Express, (through to Greenport Saturdays.)
4:00 P. M., Northport and Locust Valley Express.
5:00 P. M., Hempstead and Rockaway Express.
6:30 P. M., Northport Way.

All trains connect at Mineola with Hempstead, and at Jamaica with East New-York.

MUSICAL.

A GREAT OFFER! HOLIDAYS!

Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of first-class makers, including Waters's at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, during the HOLIDAYS. New seven-octave first-class PIANOS, modern improvements, for $275, cash. The CONCERTO PARLOR ORGANS are the most beautiful in style and perfect in tone ever made. Call and see them; prices extremely low for cash. Monthly instalments received, running from one to three years. New instruments to let, and rent applied if purchased.

CHAMBERS' STERLING PIANOS, Unrivaled Squares and Uprights.
CHAMBERS & SON, NO. 701 6TH-AV.
Sterling in quality, grand and generous in tone, durable, moderate in price. Our chief plan and aim to satisfy every buyer. Guarantee unlimited.
Special Bargains.
BRADBURY, $1,000; SQUARE GRAND at $350.
UPRIGHTS AND SQUARES, $375, $300, &c.
Elegant 7⅓ rose-wood carved at Special Low Figures.
NO. 101 4TH-AV.

AT HAINES BROS.,
No. 37 Union-square,
First-class handsome new PIANO-FORTES for sale on very reasonable terms,
and several used a little, very low for cash.

A LARGE STOCK OF PIANOS,
SQUARE AND UPRIGHT, to rent or sell cheap; rent allowed on purchase. Call at M. M. MELLER'S, No. 8 Union-square, (No. 16S 4th-av.)

CHURCH ORGANS.—W. H. DAVIS & SON, No. 40 Downing-st., offer for sale one of eighteen stops, two rows of keys, pedal bass; one of twelve stops, pedal bass; one of eight stops, &c.; one second-hand six stops, on liberal terms.

AN EXPERIENCED AND VERY SUCcessful foreign Professor of Music, Piano, and Singing has a few hours disengaged. Terms moderate; highest City references. Call on or address Dr. PUTNAM GRABER, No. 418 East 59th-st.

BEAUTIFUL ROSE-WOOD PIANOS, $225, manufactory price; every improvement; fully warranted; instalments taken, $12 monthly; to rent, $3. CABLES, No. 470 8th-av.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the TIMES Up-town

PARISIAN DRAMAS.

The Story of Mademoiselle Cora Pearl.

An English Girl's Career in the French Capital.

The Infatuation of Young Monsieur Duval.

His Attempt at Suicide and Its Result.

The End of a Paris Sporting Man's Life.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, 20th December, 1872.

Two peculiarly Parisian dramas have excited the entire city during the past week, and served to vary the agitations which usually come from Versailles. Although neither of these tragic events offers any points which may be called particularly novel, and although either might have occurred in any other country, both have a particularly Frenchy air, unique in its way, and which I do not think would be found elsewhere. I speak of the last first, because it is the most natural and the best understood. In the Rue Chaillot, near the Avenue Joséphine, only a few doors beyond the United States Embassy, is a small hotel, with gilded gates and general air of luxury, which is well known to the sporting world. Most young men who have visited Paris during the past few years, are perfectly familiar with the locality, at least by reputation, and very few have gone away without seeing the owner of this establishment, either at home, in the Bois de Boulogne, or at one of the public balls. For a number of years this hotel has been inhabited by one of the celebrities of the *demi-monde*, whose fair hair, foreign accent, general extravagance, and varied relations, have furnished much gossip and many a scandal to the chroniclers of society and its secrets. The turn-outs of this lady were the envy of even the rich, and her toilettes were copied by those who would never dare pronounce her name. Mlle. Cora Pearl—to give her name at once—was at one time the Paryse of the French capital. An English girl named Emma Cruch, who had not been particularly when her character is perfectly known and has been advertised for years: secondly, I wonder that M. Thiers did not order a Council of Elders, as in the case of Phryne, to examine into the charms which can thus lead the young men of France to forget their duties, their family, their honor and their God.

ANOTHER TRAGEDY.

The second tragedy is the suicide of M. Jules Verry, a well-known member of the Jockey Club. M. Verry had a physiognomy which was very familiar to the world of Paris. He was essentially a *flâneur* and *boulevardier*, like the Comte de Cambis, and, although the owner of several fine horses, was always seen on foot. He was tall, strong, *distingué*, and I can recall at this moment how many times, sitting in front of Tortoni's, I have remarked his fine features and noble carriage. He often passed up and down a dozen times of an evening between the Chaussée d'Antin and the Rue Drouot. He loved to pass his time in the open air, and to wander up and down while talking with a friend. When he had one of his horses to run at Longchamps he frequently went out on foot, walking all the way from the Jockey Club to the course. His débuts as a sportsman were made with Vertufaolle and Lesbos, and were happy enough. Having a large fortune, or an ample fortune, M. Verry established a stud farm, or *Haras*, on his property in the environs of Beaune. The events of the war had a strong effect upon M. Verry's mind, and he has hardly been himself since; yet on fine days one rarely missed his figure on the Boulevard des Italiens. They play high at the Jockey Club, in all other clubs in fact, at the present time, and of late M. Verry has been unlucky. A more than ordinary loss left him with barely enough to pay his debts of honor, and unable to begin life by work at the age of sixty years, he preferred suicide. M. Verry fired six shots into his breast, and was found dead.

THE ASSEMBLY.

The Assembly has determined upon a vacation, to begin on the 23d, (Monday next,) and to end on the 6th of January. For the present, therefore, we shall probably have no more crises. The papers are still discussing the difference between the declarations of M. Dufaure and those of M. Thiers, since the latter still clings to the ideas of his message; but to my mind all this is simple enough. M. Thiers and his Minister are both agreed, and if they talk differently and rather confusingly, the object is simply to confuse the Right, and to break up the rather formidable majority which now exists. The members of it have many divisions, too many, M. Thiers believes, to make the coalition enduring, and hence he will try every means, both fair and foul, to break up this majority. If he fails, he will yield to it, saying that he had always recognized the Assembly as sovereign. Meantime the "Committee of Thirty" is at work, and the members have given many evidences of their good will and their desire to make all possible concessions to please the President. They announce themselves ready to do almost everything, in fact, except to constitute the Republic, or to prepare the way for a Radical triumph. Efforts are being made to put off all causes for "incidents" until after the holidays, and compromises have been made on both sides. As an example, I may cite the proposed interpellation regarding the attack upon the Lourdes Pilgrims, which took place at Nantes. This was to have come up to-morrow. But the interpellation has been withdrawn, and the Government has removed the Mayor of Nantes. The great fault here is a want of compromise, and when such a spirit is shown it gives good ground for hope in the future.

An Interview with Mlle. Pearl.

Correspondence of the London Daily Telegraph.

As the narratives given by the French journals of the attempted suicide of M. Alexandre Duval are derived from the statements of the attendants who were present in Cora Pearl's house, and from what the Commissioner of Police has seen fit to make known, the story, as told by Cora Pearl herself, cannot fail to be interesting. After passing through the lofty doorway of her house, in the Rue Chaillot, the visitor finds on the right a glass door leading to the vestibule, which is tastefully decorated with mirrors and Oriental plants. At the bottom of a princely flight of stairs on the left there is the lodge, which communicates with the interior by means of an electric bell and a speaking-tube. On ascending, the steps are found to be luxuriously carpeted, and one passes trophies, armory, skins of wild beasts, and groups of statuary, which are reflected by mirrors, and produce a splendid effect. The second landing, where the drawing-room is reached, is elaborately and tastefully fitted with gigantic sheets of plate-glass, framed in flowing curtains. The drawing-room, which is long and lofty, is furnished with sofa chairs of pinkish gray, and has an ebony table inlaid with ivory and mother of pearl. On a raised Japanese tea-chest there is a small bust of the Prince Imperial. Works of art and flowers are scattered about in happy profusion. The first words of Cora Pearl to her visitor were, "Oh, I am so glad to see an Englishman; the French papers want to make me out such an infamous character." Here Cora fell into an arm-chair, and burst into tears. She wore a white dress trimmed with white lace, and having pink ribbons; and a dark green sailor-hat set off to advantage her bushy head of pale golden hair, which was parted on one side and held back from the forehead by a small tortoise-shell comb. When she recovered sufficiently to speak, her hands dropped down by her side. The effects of the late shocking occurrence could be seen in the jaded, haggard, wild appearance of her features and colorless cheeks. Her sunken eyes glared sullenly as she said: "They talk of sending me out of the country; but what has happened to me which would not happen to any other woman under similar circumstances? Suppose you send you wanted to live with me, and I declined your offer, should I be to blame if you shot yourself? It is not true that I wanted to get rid of M. Duval because he had no money left. I have money enough for him, if he has not enough for me; and if I had thought for a moment that he seriously intended to shoot himself I would have kept him here much longer. The truth is that, during the ten months I have known him, he has constantly implored me to marry him. Now, as marriage is not the thing for me, still less for him, I have always refused him; and, as my refusals only make him more obstinate, I resolved to cut matters short by telling him that, although we should remain good friends, all must be at end between us. He would not believe me, and said that if I left him he would kill himself, making use of such passionate expressions as men employ on those occasions. Afterward he forced me way two or three times into the house, but he always found me firmer—harder, if you like. When he came for the last time, on Wednesday evening, there was no horrible scene, as was falsely stated by the Police. He simply said: 'Then is everything at an end between us? Do you refuse to see me again?' I replied, 'Yes, everything is at an end between us.' He then walked out of this room into my bedroom, and about a minute afterward my maid found him lying on the floor. Blood was flowing from his side, and we thought he had stabbed himself, as nobody had heard any report. The pistol, however, was found under him. The very first thing I did, after seeing the doctor, was to send for his mother, who at first refused to come. It was not until I had sent ten messages, and a priest to her that she consented to come into my house, whence her son neither would nor could be removed. Before coming to me he had written several letters—one being addressed to the Commissioner of Police—in which he stated that, after mature reflection, he had resolved upon shooting himself. If he did so in my house, it was because, in case he should not kill himself 'clean'—this was Cora's own expression—he would not be left to die like a dog in his mother's house. 'The truth of the matter is,' she continued, 'the poor boy wanted to end his life as much because he had no home, as because I refused to become his wife. When his father died, his mother soon afterward married one of her former husband's employés, M. Dauriac, who then had nothing but his salary of 4,000 francs. The stepfather could not bear the sight of poor Duval, and his mother left him at last without any allowance, and so forced him to get into debt. Now they want to make out that I have ruined him, and hope to make me responsible for the life of the son and the loss of the property they have mismanaged. It is not true that Duval gave me this house or the house in the country. They were given to me five years ago by Prince Napoleon. It was not the money that he spent with me that brought him into difficulties; it was that which he had spent before I knew him. In fact, he never allowed me to know how much he had to spend." Cora concluded by stating that the indignant stories published in the French papers will be denied by Duval so soon as he recovers, and that she intends to leave Paris for some period.

December Fires in Brooklyn.

The report of Fire-Marshal Keady for the month of December, shows that there occurred during the month 29 fires, destroying or damaging 31 houses. Of these 18 were wooden buildings, 9 brick, 2 stone, and 1 (the Tabernacle) frame and corrugated iron. The estimated total loss on buildings was $74,710; insurance, $279,000; on furniture, stock, and fixtures, $91,150; insurance, $197,900. The actual loss, as nearly as could be ascertained, was $167,810.

Three of the fires were supposed to be the work of incendiaries.

BOWLES BROTHERS.

Meeting of the Paris Creditors of the Bankrupts.

An Interesting Session—A Lady Tells How She Was Treated by the Sharpers—Hearty Condemnation of the Conduct of the Bankers.

From the American Register, Dec. 21.

A meeting of the creditors of Messrs. Bowles Brothers was held, on Tuesday last, at the banking-house in the Rue de la Paix, Col. Todd, of St. Louis, in the chair. It was attended by a large number of unfortunates, among whom were several ladies, and the proceedings were watched apparently with great interest by a number of Japanese students in European costume, who, from their attentive demeanor, were evidently impressed with the idea that some strange scene, totally at variance with their Oriental notions, was about to be enacted.

Our readers cannot fail to remember that at a former meeting of the creditors of this firm, which took place a few weeks since, a committee of three gentlemen was appointed to supervise the affairs of the house, and to concert measures with the partners for the speedy realization of the assets, which were then supposed to be more than sufficient to cover their liabilities. The Chairman of this Committee, Baron Arnoux de Rivière, opened the proceedings of the present meeting by stating that it was the intention of the Committee to resign their functions that day, and to hand over to the person or persons appointed by the creditors present a sum of 70,277 francs 40 centimes, which formed the total realised assets appertaining to the suspended firm.

Mr. Sergeant having been appointed *interim* Secretary, Gen. Hartruft, Mr. Ferguson, and another gentleman, appointed by the meeting, proceeded to the safe in the cashier's department, for the purpose of verifying the presence of this amount. A considerable delay took place in consequence. After the lapse of about three-quarters of an hour, the nominees of the creditors returned to the meeting and informed their fellow-sufferers that their task had been duly accomplished, and that the 70,277 francs 40 centimes had been found duly deposited in the safe.

Baron de Rivière then proceeded with his report. He stated that it had been a task of extreme difficulty to obtain any reliable information as to the transactions of the Messrs. Bowles, owing to the fact that during a large portion of their business career, the firm had kept no regular books. In the year 1871 a set of books in conformity with the French law had been opened for the first time, and the Chairman regretted to state that the balance-sheet presented to the creditors at the previous meeting, was wholly unfounded and delusive. The business of the bank had been conducted without any capital whatsoever. It was true that the deed of partnership stated that the capital of the firm consisted of one million of francs, of which one-half was furnished by the Messrs. Bowles, and one-half by Mr. Appleton; but no part of this sum had ever been paid into the bank, excepting a sum of $60,000 by Mr. Appleton, which amount, saving only $1,800, had been subsequently withdrawn by that gentleman. He further stated that the Committee of Supervision had received no communication from the Boston and New-York branches of Bowles Brothers, except telegrams of a very unsatisfactory and irrelevant character. The entire funds and property of the Boston and New-York houses had been attached by Mr. Appleton to the prejudice of the creditors of the Paris house, including the claim which he had brought against the Messrs. Bowles in London, he added that, as far as the Committee of Supervision had been able to investigate the facts, no misappropriation or breach of trust had been committed by the Paris branch of Bowles Brothers. Upon this a curious scene ensued.

A lady creditor, Mrs. Jane Gray Seaver, started up from her chair and said: "I cannot permit you, Mr. Chairman, to make any such statement. You are laboring under a mistake, Sir, if you believe this house free from the stigma of fraud. A week previous to the failure of this house I arrived in Paris from New-York, bringing a letter of introduction given me by a gentleman to Mr. Charles Bowles, whom he knew here quite intimately some years ago, when he was presumed to be a gentleman. I also brought with me a draft for 5,000 and some odd francs on the house of Bowles Brothers, together with a letter offered to me by Brown, Shipley & Co. The morning after my arrival in Paris I called at this house and asked for Mr. Charles Bowles, and was informed that he had gone to America. Mr. William Bowles then came forward, read the letter intended for his brother, and very courteously put himself at my disposal. I thanked him, and said: 'Mr. Bowles, I have a draft on you,' at the same time handing the paper to him. He opened and read it, saying: 'Very well, Madam, do you wish anything at this morning?' 'No, Sir,' I replied; 'I will drop in in a day or two and get something.' I then said: 'By the way, Mr. Bowles, I have a letter of credit on another house, which perhaps I had better leave with you for safe keeping, lest I should lose it.' 'Oh, by all means, leave it with us,' was his reply, 'I can look it up in the safe, and I lose it it would cause you great inconvenience.' I drew the letter from my pocket, and as I handed it to him I remarked that I did not wish to draw any money on it while in Paris, as it would enable me to draw all over Europe, and my drafts on him would be honored when I got to any place I remained in the French capital. He replied that it would be perfectly safe with them, and I bade him good morning and left. This was on the Saturday morning, one week previous to the failure. On the Wednesday following, three days before the house suspended, I came to the bank and again called for Mr. William Bowles, who immediately appeared. I said to him, 'Mr. Bowles, I will have to draw on you for a little money this morning.' He asked me how much I wanted, and I replied about 400 francs. He went to the safe, counted out the amount, and said, 'Here are 400 francs,' requesting me at the same time to sign a paper, which I supposed was a receipt for the amount. I didn't read it, but said, as I complied with the request, 'Mr. Bowles, I know nothing of business, but suppose it will be all right; I have to trust entirely to you.' 'You will be dealt with honorably, Madam,' he replied. I said 'I presume so,' thanked him, and left. On the following Monday morning I heard, like every one else, of the failure, and came up to the bank to get my letter of credit. I took it and returned to my hotel, resigned to lose my money. I happened to remark to some one at the house where I resided that I had a day or two previous drawn 400 francs on my draft. Thereupon I was advised to open my letter of credit, and see that it had not been charged to me on that. 'Why,' I said, 'of course not; they could not. I had a draft on them, and this letter is on another house. Besides, Mr. Bowles knew that I did not intend making use of it here.' However, I drew the letter from the envelope, and, Sir, I found anything of Yankee spirit over danger [applause] when it has risen to its highest pitch, you may possibly have some conception of my indignation when I found that Mr. Bowles had charged it to my letter of credit. I hastened back to the bank and asked to see Mr. Bowles; I was told that I could not see him disengaged. I said I will see him or I will tear down every stone from this building. [Applause.] I was then ushered into his presence, and when I confronted him and accused him of the fraud, he told me such a pitiful story, as the same time promising to have it refunded to me, and I that he quite won my sympathies, and I advised him to go to bed and rest. [Applause.] On the following day a meeting was called, and I was summoned to be present, when this gentleman," continued Mrs. Seaver pointing to the lawyer who had somewhat forward, "